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The Door is Still Open

If General Eisenhower's tour has taught him the facts of life about post-war Western Europe and Germany, it will have been worth while. Despite his promise to let bygones be bygones, and despite the release by the American High Commissioner of a sample batch of typical war criminals, the General's reception in Germany must have destroyed any illusion he entertained that German "contingents" would be forthcoming unconditionally to reduce the commitment of G.Is to the defence of Western Europe. He has had to report in Washington that the minimum price demanded, in the first instance, by the Germans before they consent to "remilitarisation" is a huge increase in the number of American and British divisions in Germany. "Germany will arm herself," said Dr. Schumacher, "but only behind a stout shield of Anglo-Saxon armour." Moreover, while the German Generals—as an article on a later page of this issue shows clearly—are thinking in terms of "carrying the war to the East," the political parties, however profoundly their motives differ, are all opposed to unconditional rearmament. That is, they demand complete equality of sovereign rights for a rearmed Germany—a proposition which implies, not "Hessians" under alien command, but a new Wehrmacht.

Added to the fact that the German man in the street is still unenthusiastic at proposals to put him back in field-grey uniform, this prospect of hard bargaining in Bonn—on lines which must increase French apprehensions—presumably means that the plans agreed last December at Brussels will have to be revised. General Eisenhower has declared that he cannot go ahead, so far as Germany is concerned, until the politicians have cleared the ground. Thus a few precious months may have been gained before the irrevocable decision to recreate a German army. There is time for second thoughts, and, we trust, for a Four-Power Conference in which German rearmament may appear not as a *fait accompli* but as a bargaining counter in negotiation.

The latest Russian Note seems to make possible an early meeting, at least, of the Foreign Ministers' deputies in Paris, to draw up the agenda. The Russian objection to time being spent by the deputies in discussing the substance of each item is unimportant, and should not stand in the way of their tackling the business of deciding on the scope of the agenda and the priority of items. The Soviet Union now says that, if the Conference is to be (as it understands) a meeting of the Foreign Ministers' Council, as constituted at Potsdam, it agrees that the Council is competent to discuss matters other than Germany. Since the inclusion, on these terms, of Far Eastern problems on the agenda would involve the participation of China —a founder member of the Council—in the Conference, and since the Americans would hardly agreed to sit round the table with Chou En-lai, this may be a Russian way of seeking to exclude the Far East from the Conference's purview. But there was always much to be said for not widening the agenda of the Conference to a point where disagreement would be almost certain. It is much wiser that the Conference should be limited to Europe, with Germany and Austria as the first item.

Each successive Russian reply in the long-drawn-out correspondence seems to indicate the readiness of the Kremlin to negotiate, and its real concern at the prospect of German rearmament. Are the Western Powers equally ready and equally concerned? Up to now it has looked as if the U.S. had made up its mind to rearm Germany, come what may, and consequently to prevent any agreement with Russia which could foil this plan. The American argument was simple enough. By 1954, the deterrent effect of the American atom bomb would have been negatived by Russian atomic rearmament. Unless, by that time, land forces had been built up strong enough to defend Western Europe in a conventional war, there would be nothing to prevent the Red Army from marching in. But such a force could not be created in time without a substantial German contribution. *Ergo*, any Four-Power agreement to demilitarise Germany would play into Russian hands.

If the Conference is to have any chance of success, the British and French Governments must be prepared to oppose this American line. The argument is, in fact, untenable. If the Russians are actually contemplating the invasion of Western Europe, they will certainly not wait for a powerful German army to be created. If their plan has been to undermine rather than to invade the West, the recreation of the Wehrmacht is surely the one new factor that might make them decide to risk military aggression. But it is not enough for Britain and France to dissent from this line of American thought. They must put forward precise proposals of their own. For example, if the Russians would

agree to a Four-Power Commission with authority to examine and, later, to control the "armed police forces" in both halves of Germany, and if they would simultaneously sign the Austrian Peace Treaty, this in itself would produce a very considerable *détente*. Again, if it be argued, as it reasonably may, that some further guarantee against aggression is required, it might well be worth considering a specific pact of non-aggression, in which the East explicitly renounced any use of armed force against Yugoslavia and Greece, while the West—since the Voice of America is taken seriously in Eastern Europe—similarly gave undertakings about the territorial integrity of Czechoslovakia and Poland. If such a limited *modus vivendi* could be reached, the ground would have been prepared for an attempt to secure a wider agreement, including the terms of German unity.

In the present drift to war the first aim of British diplomacy should be to postpone final decisions. The refusal of the West Germans to provide "mercenaries" for General Eisenhower, and the protracted political bargaining which now seems in prospect at Bonn, give a golden opportunity for a combined initiative from London and Paris; and it is such an initiative, following the general lines sketched by Lord Salisbury and Mr. Eden, that is urgently required. But, if they are to succeed in it, Britain and France will have to show a real vigour in opposing the Pentagon's plans and genuine willingness to negotiate with the Russians.

The East German Offer

On January 30, the East German Parliament made another bid for all-German discussion—a bid treated by the West German Parliament, to which it was addressed, with masterly silence. Yet, on the face of it, the offer contained several concessions that cannot surely be ignored. It suggested, first, a meeting in Berlin of an equal number of representatives from both German Parliaments. These delegations would be empowered to discuss "all important problems," and especially those arising with regard to the reunification of Germany, the creation of a *Rechtsstaat* (or constitutional State), and the safeguarding of human rights. They would also consider amending the East German "Preservation of Peace" law so as to make it appropriate and applicable to the whole of Germany; and the East German delegation would be ready to negotiate on the numerical strength, type of arms, and geographical location of police forces throughout Germany, specifically including the "People's Police." The East German Republic, adds the *Volkskammer's* resolution, "will, if necessary, and even before the creation of a constitutional council, agree to the reduction of the numbers of the People's Police". The two delegations, furthermore, would consider a joint declaration against the remilitarisation of Germany and would seek agreement on measures to prevail upon the occupying Powers to conclude an all-German peace treaty and to withdraw the occupying troops. They would agree upon the conditions necessary for "free, common, equal, secret and direct elections in all Germany, taking into account the proposals of the Bonn Government as well as those the Eastern representatives may make."

The offer to discuss and reduce police forces and to organise direct and free elections is surely worth exploring. In respect of the police, it may be noted that the numbers of policemen in the Federal Republic are now, on official showing, well over 200,000. The civil police in the eleven *Länder* of Western Germany number 87,266, some of whom now have access to small-arms. The German Service Organisation in the British Zone is to consist of 70,000 uniformed men, of whom 5,000 are to carry arms. In the American Zone, the Industrial Police—no official figures available, but reported to number about 60,000—is another para-military police formation. Over and above these there is to be a special *Bereitschaftspolizei*, authorised to number 30,000 armed men, but still to be formed. If to these forces there is added the People's Police in Eastern Germany, said to number 60,000 armed men, it will be seen that there is ample scope for scaling down the numbers of armed or half-armed Germans.

Coal and the Future

The Parliamentary inquest on coal produced little that was constructive in terms of the long-range problem. With Mr. Bracken bumbling the blessed word "decentralisation," the Opposition was concerned primarily to accuse the Government of past complacency—a charge which may have some validity but is irrelevant to future needs. Mr. Noel-Baker, in turn, had nothing to offer but emergency steps. In addition to continued restriction of exports and bunkers, there would be a further cut in trains and a flat-rate reduction of 15 per cent. in supplies for all industrial consumers other than power stations and gas works. For the rest, pithead prices would rise by 4s. 2d. a ton to meet the cost of the latest wage increase, open-cast mining would be prolonged to 1955, and imports of American coal, costing up to £7 a ton, would continue to arrive—a process which might have been avoided, with a considerable saving in dollars and shipping, if the N.C.B. had not closed so many "uneconomic" pits.

Though distributed stocks (including about 4 million tons in transit) had fallen on January 27 to 10.4 million tons, the emergency measures now taken may enable us, barring snowstorms, to get by this winter without catastrophic dislocation of industry. The long-term problem remains formidable. The Coal Board's 15-year plan envisaged an average annual rise in output between 1950 and 1965 of just over 1 per cent., with a labour force declining annually by about 5,300. The Minister pointed hopefully to an increase of 6,500 in the number of miners during the past ten weeks; but though this reversal of the alarming loss of 20,000 men in 1950 is welcome, it would be premature to rely on its continuance—particularly considering the high average age of the miners now employed and the consequent heavy wastage that must be expected. Moreover, Mr. Noel-Baker suggested that, in 1951 alone, consumption, stimulated by rearmament, may increase by at least 3½ per cent. It certainly looks as if the Coal Board should be hard at work producing a five-year emergency plan as a complement to their longer-term projects for gradual expansion of deep-mined output.

Wages and Prices

The stoppages over piecework rates in the engineering and shipbuilding trades have been ended for the time being by the employers agreeing to open negotiations on a factory basis about the earnings of the more highly paid piece-workers, with an understanding that concessions will be made beyond those contained in the general agreement. This leaves the dispute at Cravens in Manchester still unsettled, with the firm still refusing to negotiate about its decision to close its foundry, and the Union treating this action as a lock-out. It also leaves the possibility of further trouble if managements and workers fail to come to terms over the advances to be given to pieceworkers. But for the present the risk of a big extension of the trouble is out of the way. The position among the dockers is more uncertain. The unofficial strike on Merseyside and in Manchester continues, but attempts to bring out the London dockers have so far failed.

In this atmosphere of uncertainty Mr. Gaitskell this week met the Economic Committee of the Trades Union Congress, at his own request, to discuss a new wage-policy to replace the now abandoned policy of "wage-restraint." The advances recently granted to most of the main groups of workers have already been, or will soon be, swallowed up by rising prices; and, if the armament programme is to stand, Mr. Gaitskell would have to tell the Unions that their members must face a reduced standard of life on account both of the diversion of man-power and materials to arms-making and of the higher cost of living due to the continuing rise in import prices. What Mr. Gaitskell had to say must have been uncomfortable for the T.U.C.

Second Chance in Africa

The decision by the Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations, Mr. P. Gordon-Walker, to try three pilot projects in the Okavanga Swamps in Bechuanaland is encouraging. This is Britain's second chance. It could help to redeem our regrettable part in the Seretse Khama affair and, properly handled, it could turn to good account the bitter lessons of the Groundnut Scheme. Moreover it serves notice on the Union that we are increasing our stake in the Protectorate. The whole project, which has been wisely sponsored by the Rev. Michael Scott, involves a river which rises in Portuguese Angola and fans out in Bechuanaland into a huge swamp delta. Over 3,000,000 acres are involved, of which two-thirds could almost certainly be reclaimed, either for cropping or for cattle. The latter might be of wider benefit to the Bechuana tribes; with well-sinkings, highland areas elsewhere could be converted into ranges, with the Okavanga as the fattening pastures. The pilot schemes are modest (the Colonial Development and Welfare Fund is putting up £28,000); but the bigger scheme is estimated at £1,500,000. The concern, first and foremost, must be for the native population. They must not only be consulted, but must feel it is their scheme in which they are to be allowed some of the initiative and, indeed, investment. Wise suggestions have been made that Tsekedi Khama should be the Lilien-

thal of this Bechuana T.V.A.; and that the British Co-operative and Trade Union movements should be prepared to send missions on social "pilot projects" before the major scheme is launched.

"As a Socialist Sees It"

Professor G. D. H. Cole's declaration of faith, in the last number of this journal, has evoked a remarkable response. A huge post-bag from people of many shades of opinion has revealed a pent-up longing for a simple, strong anti-war line. Most of all, of course, this is to be found in the ranks of disappointed Socialists. His article has exposed the surely inexcusable failure of the Government to understand how deeply it has been alienating its supporters by its failure to sustain, in the face of American pressure, an independent British peace policy.

There will be many who cannot accept all of Mr. Cole's version of past history since the Korean war began. In common with Mr. Nehru, we cannot agree that the United Nations was wrong in denouncing North Korea as an aggressor, and we believe that Mr. Cole seriously underestimates the restraining influence which Mr. Attlee has succeeded in exercising on Washington. It is possible, for instance, that MacArthur would have begun the bombing of Manchuria last December—thereby probably touching off world war—if Britain had not spoken up at Washington. To mediate effectively, of course, it is necessary to consider the reactions to any given policy of both the United States and China. If Mr. Attlee has been quite insufficiently tough and has gone too far, as we think, in placating American opinion, this is not to say that he is in a position to disregard it.

What is needed to-day, however, is not an inquest on the past, but a policy for the present. The danger we may soon have to face is that, if the Good Offices Committee fails to bring China and America to a conference table, Washington will say that since China is an aggressor the question of sanctions must be taken up. No one seriously believes that any sanctions short of war can achieve anything except finally to cut off China from the West. On this, the widest measure of unity can be achieved in the Labour Movement. A campaign to make it impossible for the Government to acquiesce in a demand for sanctions unites those who, like Mr. Cole, condemn the whole handling of the Korean affair and those who supported the attempt to localise and suppress a minor act of aggression; the very few who condemned the crossing of the 38th parallel when the campaign was going well and the many who are being wise after the event. Mr. Attlee's message to President Truman must be that the British people refuse to be involved in a war with China.

M. Pleven's "Success"

Our Paris correspondent writes: Through the smoke-screen of make-believe and propaganda which shrouds French policy one *mot d'ordre* is discernible: M. Pleven's visit to Washington was "a success"—much greater than Mr. Attlee's visit two months ago, when no reference was made, in the final communiqué, to the "unanimity" of the two countries. The Prime Minister obviously hopes that his reception by Mr. Truman as the Good Boy of Europe will heighten his prestige inside France, and may even enable him to surmount the hurdle of electoral reform—an issue on which his coalition has so far been totally incapable of agreeing. Yet it is plain that, for this "success," a price was paid. Not merely did France go all the way with the U.S. in branding China as an aggressor, it seems obvious that, in the American view, France has now subscribed to American "total strategy" both in the Far East and Europe. It was significant that Eisenhower, in his statement to Congress, ignored Britain's rearmament effort, but patted the French on the back.

In all this there is an element of danger: the more explosive elements in America may begin to believe that France will play ball in *all* circumstances. Yet the French people want one thing only—to avoid war; and at heart even the Government does not want to follow MacArthur or any other American general or statesman blindly. Much in Eisenhower's speeches left the French wondering. Is he really reluctant to rearm Germany? And how many American troops are actually coming to Europe? Frenchmen are bitterly conscious that war for France spells death. Even businessmen far removed from the Left often agree that negotiations with Ho Chi Minh would be better than pulverising Indo-China in Korean fashion; and the tactics of the U.S. air force in Korea are regarded here as an appalling precedent for Europe. In this context Eisenhower's appeal to the French to revive the heroic spirit of Verdun sounds singularly unrealistic.

Despite all the official praise of Pleven, two points have not escaped the notice of parliamentary opinion—the unwarranted impression he gave to his American hosts that France cared as little as the U.S. about talks with Russia; and his failure to reach any firm agreement with the U.S. on raw materials, a matter of vital importance to French economy.

Equally serious is the question whether a French brand of MacArthurism, a high wind of suspicion and slander, is going to sweep France. In the January 31 issue of *Le Monde*, the editor had the courage to put down on paper a number of useful home truths. His main points were:

> 1. The great majority of Westerners do not want "Stalinite" Communism, but they realise that, to avoid Communism or loss of freedom in Western Europe it is essential to avoid war.
>
> 2. Historically, rearmament has always found in war its natural culmination. War becomes inevitable once the economic and psychological consequences of the armaments race have become intolerable. This does not mean that Western Europe should have no defences; but rearmament in itself is not a constructive policy.
>
> 3. Fear of being suspected of "neutralism" may ultimately result in French statesmen subscribing to an American holy war against the Communist half of the world. Technically it is easier to plan aggression than common defence; and the Government of a divided country, tending always to postpone decisions and take the line of least resistance, may end by accepting disaster as "inevitable."

M. Beuve Méry was doubtless in a hurry to get his article into print. Already there is plenty of pressure, not least from the U.S., to get so uncompromising a "neutralist" pushed off the editorial chair. The Americans here are especially angry because the article quoted—with its insistence that France must persuade the U.S. that it is too late to try to crush Communism throughout the world and that France will not enter any war without being consulted first—has debunked some of the high-minded nonsense written about the Pleven visit and demonstrated that "neutralism" is simply a refusal to follow the U.S. blindly. But to-morrow? In a world of MacArthurism and smear words, it may take great courage to say that it's raining—for fear the Communists may have had the Machiavellian idea of saying so too.

PARLIAMENT: Filibuster and Attack

Wednesday

THE Tories have a plan. Let there be every week at least two motions of censure on the Government; let legislation be held up by filibuster; let the people be persuaded thereby that the Government is doing nothing. In the end, something—if only influenza—will make the Government topple. The campaign opened last week, with a Debate on the coal shortage and a long controversy over the terms of the moratorium on leases.

The Leasehold Property (Temporary Provisions) Bill is only a little Bill. But determined lawyers can make even a little go a long way, especially if they can turn the "usual machinery" of unofficial negotiations with the Government to their purpose. On Thursday Mr. Eden promised that the Opposition would "do its best" to see that the Leasehold Bill got through quickly, if the Government would not force the House to sit late to ensure its passing. On this assurance the Government promised not to suspend the Rule (which officially closes the day's business at 10 p.m.) except for one hour. The Opposition, to prove its sincerity, allowed through 14 clauses, reserving still more to be decided on yet another day of committee. Some day the Bill may pass—if Parliament lasts that long.

From filibuster to attack. On Thursday the old arguments and the old answers swept across the gangways, like a wearisome country dance, up the middle and back again, in yet another Coal Debate. From the sugary malice of Bracken at the beginning—generating heat without coal—to the reply of Robens, rendered inaudible by the Tory Sixth Formers, the pattern was drearily the same. In a good maiden speech, Llewellyn Williams summed it all up: "The repetitiveness of these debates, this tacit implication of dissatisfaction with the miners create a sense of resentment that does nothing to solve the problem and but keeps alive bitter memories." What of that? The problems of the mining industry may not be solved, but the Government can be harassed. On with the battle.

Perhaps the shrewdest blow of the Debate was that of Jimmy Granville, struck in oblique defence of the Minister of Labour. "Send your boys," said Mr. Granville, taunting the Opposition, "to our coalfields. We will treat them kindly. And if, in the last analysis, they were failures, we would behave as gentlemen—and *not* kick them in the posterior." To Granville also belonged the honour of winning a response from the Opposition. Robert Carr was stung to challenge him to a contest in metal pouring. Granville accepted—and has heard nothing since.

For the rest, the mood of the country crept in only at Question Time, when the general unease found expression in questions on the dock strike and the restoration of Krupp's property. Mr. Bevan, no doubt influenced by the wisdom of the contributions in the Coal Debate, urged the House to let the Unions handle the dockers. The Foreign Secretary, by proxy, was virtuous about Krupp, whose person and property were in American keeping. We, the Attorney General suggested, have troubles enough of our own; but for once he was able to spike the *Daily Express*, which had threatened the Government with an opinion poll on Driver Fargie's condemnation in Korea. The matter, Sir Hartley stated, is still *sub judice*, and such a poll would be a clear breach of privilege.

TOM WILLIAMS

Complaints and Consequences

THE results of the latest Gallup Poll, published by the *News Chronicle*, are at once a portent and a paradox. They reveal that the Labour vote has fallen, in this sample of the electorate, to 38 per cent., as compared with 43 per cent. in December and 46 per cent. in October, last year. They also show that the problems of high prices and the shortage of food, fuel and housing are at the root of public discontent. Yet, in reply to the question what promise by any political party would reap most votes at a general election, only 1 per cent. said: Spend less on Defence.

It is evident that comparatively few electors have yet thought out clearly the correlation between foreign policy and rearmament on the one hand, and, on the other, the rising cost of living and the imminence of shortages in the shops. Yet it is obvious that the arms programme now announced means a diversion of man-power and resources which will aggravate sensationally the very troubles which, as the Gallup Poll shows, are now the subject of complaint. Not merely will there be fewer imports available for the civilian consumer; British production is increasingly to be switched into armaments. Even the limited increase in expenditure contemplated for the coming financial year will involve both shortages and higher prices in most kinds of consumers' goods; and it will entail, a sharp curtailment of building.

As for the workers, not merely will many be called upon to shift jobs and homes, and in some cases to face spells of unemployment while factories, shut for lack of non-war materials, are being re-tooled for war output; those who have recently received wage advances to compensate for past increases in the cost of living will feel cheated when these advances are promptly cancelled, as they must be, by rising prices. *The Economist* wrote complacently last week: "If it can be assumed that wages will rise less rapidly than prices, the larger proportion of consumers' spending power that is absorbed in buying imported goods will leave them less to spend elsewhere. Thus will resources be released to make good the loss of exports caused by rearmaments interference with the automobile and engineering industries." This candid statement says exactly what is bound to happen in consequence of the arms programme. Workers, pensioners and all those who live, whatever their class-affiliations, on small fixed incomes are faced with the prospect of an inevitable decline in standards of living.

For the moment—or so it would appear from the Gallup Poll—there is no clearly formulated demand for retrenchment in the soaring arms expenditure. People have been told by the Government, who are presumed to know the facts, that the situation is "dangerous" and that Britain must be prepared to defend herself. Without access to evidence which would controvert "the facts," most electors have probably come to accept a rising arms budget as an unpleasant necessity. Above all, there is still a tendency to imagine that the cake can be had as well as eaten: too few yet grasp the logical connection between rearmament and the fall in living standards, for which individual Ministers, rather than Cabinet policy, are being blamed.

It would, however, be a grave error to imagine that because only a tiny fraction of the electorate appear to think that spending less on defence is practical politics, the present rearmament programme is being viewed without apprehension, bewilderment and a sense of divided purpose. The *News Chronicle* reports that the proportion of those who consider that the "international situation" is the most urgent problem "facing you and your family" has risen from 1 per cent. in November, 1950, to 7 per cent. last month. This is significant; but much more significant, we believe, is the extent to which the obvious grumbles—high prices, bad housing, inadequate wages—are a reflection of a "transferred malaise."

Already we are having a foretaste of this in the troubles on Merseyside and in the engineers' refusal to do piecework. We do not imply that men are striking or "going slow" in order deliberately to obstruct the rearmament programme or to compel a reorientation of British foreign policy. That would be as crude a misrepresentation of the workers' present attitude as it would be to ascribe every dispute to increased Communist influence. The relevant factor, in our opinion, is that there is growing disgruntlement and disillusion among huge bodies of workers who have been loyal Labour supporters, but are staggered by the course events have taken and by the Government's handling of them. What is prevalent is a mood in which, at best, workers are prepared unenthusiastically to give what they regard as a fair day's work for a fair day's pay. Neither in the docks, the engineering works or the coal mines is there any real sense that there is a call for men to give of their best.

We do not believe that that sense can be created, or that the people of this country can be induced both to bear heavy additional burdens and to give the Government that positive co-operation without which the demanded expansion of armaments will mean penury and ruin, while they are unconvinced that everything possible is being done to avoid war, and not merely to get ready for it. When war is regarded as inevitable, nations are ready to make the necessary sacrifices. As it is, on the plea that the purpose of rearmament is to prevent war, the Government is asking the country to tighten its belt and to work harder and longer—for a period to which no logical time-limit is apparent—in support of policies to which many are opposed and which many more look upon with grave disquiet. What response does the Government expect to this appeal, either from its own supporters or from the large body of persons who have no stable political convictions? Mr. Attlee and his colleagues must be poor psychologists if they suppose that the response for which they are asking can be secured without a real basis of unity in the mind and spirit of the nation, and very poor students of the movements of opinion if they suppose such unity to exist to-day.

Israel and Jordan

I. THE WOUNDS OF WAR.

IN all the discussions about the defence of the West, there has been an ominous vacuum whenever the question of the Middle East is raised. It is understood that Britain retains the prime responsibility for this area, and some vague proposals have been made for Commonwealth co-operation in its defence. But they remain mere proposals, and meanwhile the position continues to deteriorate. On the military side, apart from Turkey, not one single country to-day could be relied on to put troops at our disposal for any pooled system of defence. Persia, Iraq, Syria and Lebanon would offer no serious resistance to an aggressor; and the best we could hope of the Egyptians is that they would accept reoccupation with only a formal protest in the event of actual war.

The social and economic prospects are no better. There has been a Marshall Plan for Europe, and we are now busily preparing a Colombo Plan for South-East Asia. But Mr. Bevin's challenging statement, long ago in 1945, that we must raise the standard of living of the fellaheen, has remained a phrase. When we ask where is our bulwark against Communism in the Middle East—the most vital area for British and Commonwealth interests in the whole world—we have to admit that it does not exist. There is not even a blueprint for it in the files of the Foreign Office.

One trouble undoubtedly has been the preoccupation of the Government with military considerations. Looking back now, we can see that the main reason for Mr. Bevin's Palestine policy was not some psychological quirk or streak of anti-Semitism, but his incessant preoccupation with the Suez base. "We must have a Middle Eastern base," he argued, "and, in order to placate the Egyptians, I must refuse to oppose the anti-Zionism of the Arab League." But to no avail. We have lost Palestine, and we are no nearer to retaining Suez, at least in peace-time. We have driven the new State of Israel out of the sterling area and the Commonwealth, where she naturally belongs, and we have exposed to the whole world the weakness and disunity of the Arab League. By subordinating policy and principle to the requirements of strategy, we have destroyed the very foundations of military strength.

In considering our plans for the future, it is essential to remember this background of failure. Bygones should be bygones, but those who suffered so terribly—both Jews and Arabs—under our vacillations have not such short memories as some people in London. The past, unfortunately, is very much part of the present in the Middle East, and we can only repair the damage if we bear that in mind.

To see this, one needs only to spend a few

weeks in Israel and Jordan, the two countries ready and able to defend themselves against aggression. Both the Israeli Army and the Arab Legion proved themselves in the Palestine war. They still have a wholesome respect for each other; and recall with pleasure the way in which prisoners were treated by both sides during the war. It was the fighting qualities of these two armies, and the sagacity of the politicians who directed them, which enabled Israel and Jordan to emerge with concrete gains from the struggle. Israel, as a result of the war, considerably enlarged the territory allocated to her by the UNSCOP partition plan. She took the valuable olive-yards of Western Galilee, and, by driving a blunt wedge into the country west of Jerusalem, consolidated her hold on the New City, thus making it impossible for the Vatican to carry out its plan of internationalisation. The Arab Legion occupied the Old City, Hebron and some of the mountains north of Jerusalem, thereby enabling King Abdullah to transform his barren Bedouin Kingdom of Transjordan into the much more impressive State of Jordan.

When the fighting died down, the Iraqi Army, which had suffered nothing but defeats but was still occupying and pillaging the whole of the "Arab Triangle" from Janin in the North nearly as far as Ramullah, grew restive; and Bagdad, which was sick of the war, decided to recall it. This was the chance for the sagacious politicians in Tel Aviv and Amman. The Jews could easily have captured the whole of Arab Palestine, and the Army commanders were anxious to do so. But Ben Gurion knew what the effect of this "act of aggression" would be in Washington as well as London. Abdullah, on the other hand, was well aware that the Legion could not occupy the area without full British support. There was therefore the basis for a negotiated bargain. At a meeting in Abdullah's palace a division of the spoils was initialled which a few days later became the Rhodes Armistice. Officially it was imposed by Uno; actually it was the first political agreement between Israel and an Arab state.

As I saw for myself, by travelling down both sides of the frontier, the Armistice was a hard-headed, military affair, which has stored up plenty of trouble for the future. Let's start in the extreme South, the strategic point at the head of the gulf of Aquaba where the frontiers of four countries—Egypt, Israel Jordan and Saudi Arabia—converge. Here is a moon landscape of fantastic, sterile beauty. Savage mountains, black and yellow, purple and crimson were once the real King Solomon's Mines and are still rich in copper, iron, seltsbar and kaolin. Splitting these mountains and dividing Israel from Jordan all the way from the Dead Sea to the Red Sea runs the gigantic salty rift called Wadi Araba, and at the Southern end of the Wadi lie Jewish Elath with eleven miles of vital coast-line and Jordanian Aquaba with just over five.

Elath is to be Israel's Southern port. Separated from Bethsheba, the nearest inhabited spot, by 150 miles of the wildest desert road, it consists of a few huts planked on foothills as barren as any slag-heap and supplied at fantastic expense by a daily air service. Standing outside the three-room Government House, I looked across to the green date groves, the oil storage tanks and the neat white hospital of British-controlled Aquaba. God made all the rain fall on the East side of the Wadi; and the Jews are piping poor water from 30 miles North, when, if frontiers did not exist, they could get it from five miles away. On the frontier itself stand two high watch-towers with an Israeli soldier in one and a British soldier in the other solemnly spying on each other through field-glasses and counting the aeroplanes which swoop down on the rival airstrips. (Five all, was the score the day I was there). Since a successful football match over a year ago, all contact has been forbidden between these hostile armies. But some of our men, I was told, have tried to desert; for if Aquaba has the water, Elath has the beer and the girls. The only possible comparison with this absurdity is the old rivalry of Gdynia and Danzig.

The frontier in Jerusalem is even worse, with the New and the Old cities split into two fortified camps. Most of the office accommodation and the electric light plant are in Israeli hands while the Arabs still prevent the Jews from visiting the Wailing Wall or using the Hebrew University on Mount Scopus. Communication between the two sides is conducted by means of the single telephone line of the British Consulate; and it is made as difficult as possible, even for someone who is known not to be Jewish, to pass to and fro by the road blocks and sandbagged shell of the Jewish villa now ironically named the Mandelbaum Gate. But the greatest trouble is to be found farther North in the "Arab Triangle." Here in many places the frontier separates Arab lands on the fertile plain from the villages to which they belong. At Querkilya, for instance, I stood with destitute Arab villagers, their numbers trebled by refugees, looking at the Jews picking the oranges in their groves a few hundred yards away behind the barbed wire. The situation is outrageous but the Jordan politicians share the blame. Apparently the agreement was made in a great hurry. The Jews wanted the vital railway and the Arab Legion officers, who cared little about the Palestine fellaheen, were ready (in the words of one who was present at the meeting) "to let the Jews have the land if we keep the Arab names on the map."

But if Jordan and Israel shared the major spoils of war, why can't they even out these differences and make peace? It seems easy enough when you are looking at a map in London and as long as you conveniently forget the past which lives on in the present. A Jordan-Israel peace treaty must be the foundation stone of any new British policy in the Middle East. Without it, we have nothing solid on which to build; and until it is signed, the only two friends we possess will stand glowering at each other along hundreds of miles of jagged, Armistice demarcation line, every now and then "taking stern reprisals for Arab (or Jewish) aggression." On the Israeli side, wherever the Arabs ran away, the new lands, acquired under the Armistice, are being quickly colonised with strategic settlements, each of which reduces the chance of sensible frontier rectification in the peace treaty. Where the Arabs stayed put, as they did in the Vale of Arar and in Galilee, they are well cared for economically but treated as a potential fifth column. The administration is military and they are forbidden to move outside their village lands without permits which are very hard to obtain. On the Jordan side of the frontier, every village which I visited is training its young men in a national militia which is being formed in addition to the Arab Legion. Ostensibly this militia is for defence against the Israeli plan to capture the rest of Arab Palestine which is imagined by every Arab to be lying on the desk of the Chief of Staff in Tel Aviv. But the only visible effect of this military training has been to increase the free-booting raids across the frontier. Robin Hood methods are traditional in what was once the centre of the Arab revolt. Now they are a patriotic duty. After all, the livestock, which are driven off almost every night of the week, come from villages which were Arab before the war.

I am convinced that the Governments on both sides sincerely want peace. So do the British and General Reilly's staff on the Uno Armistice Commission. But there is a dangerous delusion that negotiations will be easier when time has healed the wounds of war. Actually the frontier is a gash which is being poisoned by the uncertainties of the Armistice. The longer we wait, the more it will fester.

R. H. S. CROSSMAN

London Diary

FOR light relief you ought to read the Alsop Brothers' column in the *Herald-Tribune*. Joseph Alsop is a familiar figure in this country. He eats and talks in Labour circles, describing himself as a Socialist. I often wonder whether he makes the same proud claim in Washington. His brother Stewart was put on the B.B.C. the other day to say that all was well at Lake Success because, in spite of the delusions of a certain Left-wing weekly in Britain, no one in America really wants war. I never thought ordinary people in America did want war, and the Gallup Poll showing that 58 per cent. favour the admission of Communist China to U.N. fully confirms my guess. That some people want war, however, is very clear indeed from the Alsop Brothers' own column, which went so far the other day as to say that the World War had already begun. I sometimes wonder whether these columnists ever meet any common people. I would like them to hear what garage-men and builders' labourers and businessmen are saying in this country. Do they realise the effect here on our soldiers when they are told that the Americans have decided to give them as armed comrades in the next war the "yellow bastards," whom they recall as jailors on the "jungle-railway," and the lovely band of torturers, butchers, human experimenters and armament makers, who were released last week by the American Command to please nationalist sentiment in Germany? (I wish I had time and space to quote the Alsop Brothers on Germany and Japan a few years ago!) The very strangest part

about such people is that they really seem not to understand that there is popular feeling here about the prospect of being needlessly destroyed by atomic bombs, and that to fight against this fate is not to be a "fellow-traveller"—except in the sense that almost everyone one meets is travelling in the same direction. I recall the masterly under-statement of Mr. R. A. Butler, who is not usually regarded here as a Communist, when he said that he thought the British people wanted to feel that they might help in deciding their own fate. No one will suspect him of "anti-Americanism" nor yet Professor Toynbee who, apparently shattered by a visit to the United States, has provided the English with the perfect slogan for our times: "No annihilation without representation."

* * *

According to the Madrid newspaper *ABC* (February 1) Shih Tsen-lee, a general of the Chinese Nationalist army now kicking its heels in Formosa, recently made a tour of Europe, attended a conference of security chiefs in Colorado Springs and visited Spain. There he had a talk with the Director of Security Services in his capacity as head of police training in Formosa. In an interview with *ABC* he said that he wanted to understand the social and administrative organisation of Spain which he believed to be "the only strong country capable of opposing itself resolutely to Communism." Similarly Formosa was a "strong bastion of anti-Communist forces in the Orient." After declaring that Chiang Kai-shek has at his disposal in Formosa an army of one and a half millions of which "six or seven hundred thousand are ready to enter the field," he added that the eight million inhabitants of Formosa would be, if necessary, ready to take up arms. To this the only comment is that the official American and British view is that the Chinese army in Formosa is about a quarter of a million strong and that there is some doubt whether, even if paid, well-fed and American trained, it would be much less inclined than the Kuomintang army was on the Chinese mainland to surrender and pass over its arms to the Communists. As to "morale" in Formosa, the weekly executions of often high-ranking officers as well as of less exalted people by Chiang suggests that Mao Tse-tung might find many friends there if he invades Formosa. General Shih, however, declared that he expected Chiang in the near future to invade the Chinese mainland and prophesied that "within two years at the most the Generalissimo will be in Nanking." Mme Chiang last week also prophesied that the Formosan army would be fighting in China again before 1951 is out.

* * *

The American official record of events in the East during the later years of the war almost wholly forgot Lord Mountbatten, General Slim and the British part in the war. It had, however, the advantage of printing the whole texts of documents which nakedly revealed the difficulties and rivalries involved in even the best regulated war alliances. Lord Mountbatten's report to the Combined Chiefs of Staff (beautifully produced by H.M. Stationery Office this week) is a diplomatic, highly competent document which avoids many embarrassments by summarising rather that reproducing contemporary texts. Lord Louis rarely allows himself a personal remark. I enjoyed his footnote quoting President Roosevelt's comment on his appointment as S.A.C. The President said to him: "You are as much my servant now as Eisenhower is the servant of the King. Your job might have been given to an American. I rely on you to support our policy in South-East Asia as loyally as Eisenhower supports yours in Europe." Mountbatten adds: "I decided to be a good American." Similarly, Eisenhower was a good Englishman.

* * *

A letter from the United States now informs me that Great Neck (not far from Lake Success) has completed an air raid alarm system which was tried out the other day. The alarm is a steady note for three minutes and the all-clear the same steady note for one minute. My correspondent suggested to the controlling geniuses (as he puts it) that a minute is a bell of a long time for a prospective atomic victim to stand with a stop-watch waiting to know whether he is just going to be killed or has just escaped being killed. The warbling note, used in this country to herald the approach of enemy aircraft, cannot be used because it already serves to call out the volunteer fire brigade. A friend recently in the Middle West told me that he had himself seen people driving out of Chicago, of all places, at night, and sleeping in their cars to avoid the expected air raid!

* * *

Quite a little crowd were waiting at the boat train when we arrived ten minutes before the time of departure. A number of Burmese were there to say good-bye to U Ohn, the most popular of ambassadors, who was leaving London to become Burmese Ambassador in Moscow. There were also a Foreign Office official and the stationmaster in a silk hat. But where was the ambassador? Five minutes to go! He had been due twenty minutes before. Urgent consultations. If His Excellency were late, could the train wait? Five minutes, not a minute more; otherwise the boat would be delayed. The time of departure came and went; so did the five minutes' grace. Ten minutes late. The whistle was in the guard's mouth, when there was a cry, "Here he is!" Quietly, beaming happily upon our agitation, U Ohn arrived, limping a little as he does. He entered the train; the door was slammed; we exchanged hurried goodbyes. We learnt that the Ambassador's car had skidded gently into the back of a lorry on the way. Then somebody shouted "luggage." A string of porters began to carry many small parcels and packages from the Ambassador's car. At one moment the freize was varied by the sight of an immaculate Foreign Office personage weighed down with a large bundle of apparently loose papers and typewriters. Another followed with what looked like three cameras. Finally, a large sack of books was pushed through the door. But the train was still not quite off. A handsome figure approached the window. U Ohn held out his hand and exchanged greetings with the Soviet Ambassador. The train slid out of the station. U Ohn had left for Moscow.

CRITIC

FORGED IN THE FURNACE

With sound and with fury
The Commons debate
Steel socialisation,
The steel vesting-date.

The Government sheep-dogs
Are chasing their flock,
The Tories have summoned
Conservative crocks.

Two Parties are numbered
But the Parties are three,
And Liberal leaders
May well hold the key.

The Liberal Party
May make it a tie,
For now Lady Megan
Consults Lady Vi.

And now Bonham Carter
Joins hands with Lloyd George,
They melt in the furnace,
They fuse on the forge,

The Party is welded—
Conservatives smile—
State Steel has united
The rank and the file.

Now tense expectation
Takes hold of the House,
And nobody troubles
To listen to Strauss.

For Megan comes leading
Her Liberal nine,
The leader is firmest,
But all are in line.

They march to the lobby,
The count has begun—
The Liberal Party
Is voting as one.

Lady Vi, Lady Megan,
On the Steel Bill stand fast—
The Liberal Party
United at last.

SAGITTARIUS

THIS ENGLAND

Prizes are awarded of £1 for the first entry and 5/- for each of the others printed. Paste entries on a POSTCARD.

Mr. U. said that last year the Board were in doubt as to whether Mr. G. had reasonably incurred certain expenses. Mr. G. said he could not afford to accept a reduced expense allowance as he had his yacht to maintain.—Report in *Financial Times*. (D. M. Love.)

If any of the 213 men in Newholme, Manchester's biggest old folk's home, swear in future they will be liable to lose their weekly free issue of an ounce of twist or 25 cigarettes.— *News Chronicle*. (Kenneth W. Fensom.)

Art for Delinquent Girls. The Taste for Old Masters.—Headlines in *The Times Educational Supplement*. (Kenneth H. Jones.)

The fact that the average Britisher has gained a little in ankle girth, held his own on calves and lost a fraction on his thighs isn't really so disturbing as it might seem at first glance.—*Health and Strength*. (Brian Shaffer.)

Three trains between Dudley and Walsall, which have been cancelled to save fuel, are still running —but, to show that they are officially cancelled, no passengers are allowed to travel on them. . . .

A Dudley business man, Mr. —, boarded a Dudley train at Walsall and . . . eventually, as a compromise, he was allowed to travel in the guard's van.—*Daily Worker*. (W. G. H. Phillips.)

Guns for the Germans?

II.—On the von Seeckt Model

DILIGENT inquiry in Bonn enables one to perceive, with the assurance of a fair measure of accuracy, the essentials of the programme for West German remilitarisation which the West German Government and its military advisers are now arranging with the three High Commissioners and their advisers. The details, of course, have still to be defined, and will be determined, necessarily, by the needs of the situation as remilitarisation develops. For the time being the principal difficulty which confronts Western policy is the apathy or pacifism that is now almost universal in Germany; but the essentials of the remilitarisation programme, as they now emerge, are realistic in allowing for a period of "psychological preparation."

The programme, as far as it exists at present, is one of phased advance towards remilitarisation, fully recognising that persuasion of German opinion into accepting remilitarisation as wise or necessary will be a long and laborious task. The phases in this programme, accordingly, are being considered under separate political, economic, and military headings.

Under the *political* heading the basic desiderata seem to be three. First and foremost, it is recognised that the propaganda campaign against Russia and the East European countries, growing and gathering in strength for the past three years, must now be stepped up by every possible means. The aim here is not so much to paint the Eastern Zone of Germany and Eastern Europe as regions of unrestricted terror, economic chaos, and (masking the contradiction) potent with threats of aggression—for all that is being done at present—as to convince the millions of "neutralists" in Western Germany that they must take sides. They must, in the words of the British High Commissioner's latest speech, "choose the West." Significant of this assault upon the "neutralists"—and most Western Germans, at the moment, seem to come within that description—is the decision of the Social-Democratic leaders to expel from their party all and any members who so much as associate with one or other of the many groups in Western Germany that are now working for peaceful reunification with Eastern Germany. In line with the needs of this propaganda, the barrier with the Eastern Zone will be raised and strengthened so as to weaken the impact of the appeal for all-German talks which the East Zone leaders are now making with indubitable effect upon West German opinion.

The second political need is to find a basis for agreement with the Social-Democrats. Here, apparently, there is still a difference of opinion. Adenauer's military advisers, Speidel and von Heusinger—and Count Schwerin before them—are firmly of the view that remilitarisation requires the full commitment of the Social-Democratic leaders. To this the latter are firmly favourable: Schumacher, Carlo Schmidt, Ollenhauer, and the other S.P.D. leaders are in principle as eager for West German remilitarisation as the leaders of the Right-wing parties. But they make the condition that their agreement in practice depends upon political concessions by Adenauer. If Schumacher cannot be Chancellor, then he wants at least, before throwing the S.P.D. machine behind remilitarisation, to secure a broad coalition with the Christian-Democrats. Adenauer has difficulties within his own party in agreeing to a coalition with the S.P.D. In the end, very probably, he will be driven to it by the force of his own policy and by American impatience.

The third political point is to substitute for the Statute of Occupation "a contractual arrangement"—Adenauer's words—through which the Western Powers could give the West German State certain attributes of sovereignty (such as a Foreign Ministry and Defence Ministry) without formally concluding a separate peace. The Western Allies committed themselves to a contractual arrangement of this kind at their Brussels meeting; negotiations have hung back through a hitch here and there, but may now be expected to begin soon. They are expected to take several months—during which time intensive "psychological preparation" for rearmament will be conducted and a means found for drawing in the S.P.D.

Under the *economic* heading there seems to be general agreement among the negotiating parties that Western Germany's honeymoon of "free enterprise," which has enabled the banking and industrial groups of Western Germany to regain their breath after the panic of 1945, while the number of unemployed has mounted to two millions, should now come to an end. Erhard's days are numbered. What is now required is a system of controls through which Western Germany can effect the transition to *Wehrwirtschaft*—war economy. Recent communications between Bonn and the Ruhr suggest that the industrialists, as would be expected, have no objection. The high profits of Erhard's "free enterprise" can now be followed by the still higher profits of rearmament. Only a few days ago, Dr. Beutler, the secretary-general of the German Federation of Industries (in some sense the successor to the *Reichsgruppe Industrie*), ostentatiously informed Bonn that "German industry was determined, as an equal partner, to make every contribution necessary to the defence of the Western World," and would submit proposals. The subsequent release of Alfred Krupp from gaol adds a macabre comment to this.

Assured now of full American backing, German industrialists are at present suggesting that the proper "division of labour" is to allocate to them the task of making the machine tools—while other countries, but notably Britain, should make the arms. In this way, it is thought, West Germany could regain that "proper share" of the world market which British exporters have filched from her. The Americans here, betting heavily on the German horse, appear to like this idea.

The *military* steps are to march along with these political and economic changes. Adenauer, Schumacher, and others with influence are pressing hard for large American and British reinforcements in Western Germany. They want these partly to act as a screen for German remilitarisation, partly to commit the Americans physically in Western Germany, and partly to overwhelm the "neutralists." How far they may succeed in getting these reinforcements is far from certain: it is at this point, if nowhere else, that the Americans become reluctant, while Eisenhower, on his lightning visit to the American Zone, notably failed to bring much reassurance.

The plan for actual mobilisation bears a close resemblance to the precedents set by Groener and von Seeckt in the 'twenties, which is scarcely surprising when it is remembered that the plan is being elaborated by former officers of Seeckt's *Reichswehr*. For many reasons—a desire to avoid the too outrageous provocation of the Russians, the current impossibility of calling up large numbers of Germans without "psychological preparation"—there will be no immediate attempt to introduce conscription. What the generals are now after is the right to select, equip, and train the men who are to act—as Seeckt's *Reichswehr* acted—as the cadres for a conscripted army. These, in fact, are to be the "22 boosted brigades" (130,000 men) to which the Western Allies have already agreed. Later on, but almost certainly not before 1952, conscription can soon put flesh on this skeleton. By the end of 1952, accordingly, Western Germany may have an army half a million strong, of which most of the officers and many of the N.C.O.'s—all war veterans—will have received perhaps 18 months' training, while the bulk of the troops will have had at least six months' training. By 1953 the West German army, it is thought, can become a really formidable force.

Since the French are still clinging to the skirts of this potential juggernaut, the organisation of these forces is to be initially by a "special staff organisation"—much on the lines of Seeckt's *Truppenamt*—which will have, to begin with, only an administrative department. "Operations" and "Intelligence" will have to be shadow departments for the time being. A Ministry of Defence is thought to be possible by 1952.

Initial supply for the "130,000 cadres" is to be largely American. The Western Powers have already agreed that the million tons of Ruhr steel produced in 1950 over and above the "permitted ceiling" shall go to "defence purposes"; with some more processing equipment—and notably a strip mill—Ruhr production could probably be pushed from the 12 million tons of 1950 to 14 million tons in 1951—provided the French can be got to forgo some of their supplies of German coal. It is thought that the Ruhr may shortly begin to produce armoured plating, weapon parts, and motor transport.

Such, on broad lines, is the programme. In believing that they will prove capable of carrying it out, the West German leaders seem moved by several basic considerations. To enter the true state of mind of these Germans is not always easy: nevertheless, enough is said and written to show that the conservative Nationalists to whom the Western Powers have handed power have recovered their belief in the military possibility of attacking and defeating Russia. They are moved by the belief that the Americans and British endorse this, and have

abandoned any thought of a peaceful settlement with the Soviet Union. If the West really desired a peaceful settlement, these Germans argue, then they would try to reunify Germany now, by agreement, rather than after bilateral rearmament, when it will have to be done by force or threat of force. Since they reject this policy, they can be relied on to frustrate all Russian attempts at a negotiated settlement.

What further moves the thought of the West German leaders to-day is the belief that the Russians will not initiate a war in Germany, and will thus, protests or no protests, enable Western concentrations in Germany to strike first. It is accepted, apparently, that a successful *counter-offensive* into Eastern Germany and Poland is scarcely possible: the need, then, is so to arrange matters that the armies in Western Germany have the initiative. This is what General Blumentritt, formerly Rundstedt's chief-of-staff, meant when he announced lately that "the defence of Europe can only be conducted in an offensive way."

But the root conviction of the West German leaders—and what they are now beginning to express—is the thought that circumstances will shortly enable Germany once more to lead the fight against the Soviet Union—and this time with "Hitler's mistakes" made good, and with the West solidly together with the Germans.

Bonn, January. BASIL DAVIDSON

A Malayan View

THE recent visit to London of Sir Henry Gurney, High Commissioner of the Federation of Malaya, and General Briggs, Director of Operations in the Malayan campaign, was regarded in Malaya as significant of recognition by the authorities that, despite repeated reassurances in official reports, the progress of efforts to put down the insurrection is disappointing. During their absence, two important announcements were made in the Federal Legislative Council: the "War Cabinet" would be strengthened by the inclusion of unofficial members, and there would be recourse to conscription and direction of manpower as steps towards bringing the Emergency to a successful conclusion. The first measure is a wise move. Widening a body which has hitherto consisted entirely of British officials, and including in it personalities such as Dato Onn bin Jaafar (President of the powerful United Malay National Organisation) and Yong Shook Lin (Secretary of the Malayan Chinese Association) should increase its authority. The second step projected is of questionable wisdom.

The campaign in Malaya cannot be won without the co-operation of the indigenous population, and genuine co-operation can be obtained only if it is voluntary. During their occupation, the Japanese tried enforced co-operation, and failed. The "Jikeidan" (Self Protection Corps) and the "Kinrohoshitai" (Labour Service Corps), with all the corruption, graft and victimisation associated with their administration by "headmen," are memories too deep-seated in the minds of the people to be forgotten, even after a lapse of five years. Moreover, the imposition of conscription by a purely nominated legislature is repugnant to the principle of democratic government.

During his visit to London last September for the Conference on Aid to South-East Asia, Dato Onn suggested that a Malayan National Army might be recruited on a voluntary basis; he was confident that 50,000 volunteers could be secured. But, in this struggle in Malaya, manpower is less important than the establishment of trust and confidence on both sides—and particularly among the Malayan peoples, who are waking to a new sense of nationhood and who are unfavourably impressed by the repeated declarations of Tory M.P.s, speaking for the "Malayan Lobby," that "Britain will never let Malaya go." The existing lack of trust, to which not only Dato Onn but C.C. Tan (President of the influential Singapore Progressive Party) has testified, had been increased by the failure of the British Government to live up to its promise to "Malayanise" the Federal Services. For instance, the Briggs Plan provided for the importation of 500 British administrative officers to supersede local officials. Similarly, resentment is caused by the bar on any Malay officer rising to a higher rank than that of captain in the Malay Regiment.

The facts must be faced that Britain is fighting in Malaya a psychological war, which must first be won in the minds of men. The Malayan people will not fight on Britain's side unless they have a stake in victory. As it is, except for a few privileged persons in the financial or administrative sphere, the Malayan sees no serious threat in Communism. By not co-operating with the British, he can dodge the danger of Communist "vengeance." Having no political freedom, he has no freedom to lose. Used to a bureaucratic system of government by alien officials, he has yet to learn the advantages of parliamentary democracy before he can be persuaded to reject the conception of a dictatorship of the proletariat. And, in spite of the suppression in Malaya of news from Peking, he is beginning to suspect that the Government of Mao Tse-tung is giving a better deal to the masses of China than they ever enjoyed.

The decision to hold elections to the twenty-two local authorities to be set up in the country this year is a step in the right direction. Johore has completed its plan for elections to its State Legislature; and other States and Settlements will no doubt follow suit. But nothing has yet been done to implement the promise held out in the Federal Agreement that there should be elections to the Federal Legislative Council. Until these elections are held, the feeling will not be dispelled in Malaya that the Federation—nominally a partnership between the Malay Rulers and the British Crown—is an equal partnership only on paper. To-day, for all practical purposes, the Federation is treated, not as a Protectorate, but as a Colony. The citizens of Malaya can hardly be expected to risk their lives for what is theoretically a "common cause," when they suspect that the ambition of British vested interests is not merely to suppress the Communists but to rid Malaya, with them, of all troublesome agitators for better working-class conditions.

As things stand, the workers in Malaya are seething with discontent. The "white-collared" elements are up in arms over the latest recommendations of the Benham Salary Commission which proposed increases for the upper grades (mostly Europeans) and reductions for the lower grades, all of whom are Asians. Among manual workers there are growing signs of trouble brewing because of the rising cost of living and the disparity between the movements of wages and prices. For example, in the rubber industry, though the price of rubber has risen in the past year by over 300 per cent., there has been a corresponding increase of only 24 per cent. in wages. The workers are demanding a minimum daily wage of 3 Straits dollars (7 shillings), which would represent only 7½ per cent. of the value of the average amount of rubber brought in by a worker daily. If the Malayan workers and peasants are to be turned into antagonists of Communism, they must have a better deal: less of the wealth produced from Malaya's natural resources must go to British shareholders and more to the economic reconstruction of the Federation.

There are nearly 500,000 Chinese squatters in Malaya—landless peasants who have "settled" on Crown land in outlying districts, eking out a bare subsistence. From this community the guerillas have drawn their recruits and the supplies needed for their campaign of revolution. The present plan for the removal of these squatters from remote areas, difficult to police, to new areas where effective administration is possible, and for their resettlement and rehabilitation, is being financed by an allocation of one million Straits dollars. This sum is inadequate for the purpose. In order to solve the problem radically and quickly enough, there should be, as the Singapore Labour Party has urged, a comprehensive programme of land reform. Similarly, in the industrial field, it is not sufficient to impose Emergency Regulations to curb militant trade union leaders. If the Socialist Government in London is to be regarded in Malaya as sincere in its professions, it must surely pay some attention to the Singapore Labour Party's demands for the nationalisation of the basic industries, including tin and rubber, and the establishment of a State bank.

Then there is the question of the social services and the fiscal policy of the administration. Singapore has begun to carry out a six-year education plan, under which it is hoped ultimately to give free primary education to children of all races on the island; and a similar programme is being considered for the Federation as a whole. But half of the child population of the country in the six-twelve age group is still deprived of education for lack of school accommodation. While the Emergency is costing 120 million dollars a year, it is unconvincing to tell the Malayan people that "finance" is an obstacle in the way of school building—especially since the rates of income tax in Malaya are among the lowest in South-East Asia. It is recognised in Malaya that it would be unfair to expect the heavily-burdened British taxpayer to shoulder more of the cost of the Emergency. The right policy would be to require those interests which have benefited most from the security measures to meet a greater proportion of the expenditure entailed. After long haggling, the rubber-producing companies were

induced, last November, to accept a modest export duty on rubber—less than half the amount originally proposed—but the potential revenue from direct taxation in Malaya is very great. If the administration is to succeed in stemming the tide of Communist revolution in the Federation, it will have to take its courage in both hands and tap this source of revenue for the benefit of the Malayan masses bred to-day in conditions of want, disease, ignorance, squalor and idleness.

MOHAMED SOPIEE

King Cotton—II

ALTHOUGH the cotton industry aims only to stabilise its production at the slump level of the 'thirties, it can at least show a marked expansion over the rock-bottom year of 1945. Output then stood at 1,848 million square yards, and exports at 141 million. The 1950 figures were 2,623 and 822 million respectively. This is a substantial and creditable advance, which must surprise the gloomy prophets of five years ago. But it is not enough to command confidence, at home or in the world market.

Many and various are the expedients which have been proposed to increase production. The advocates of most of these methods, like the defenders of democracy or Christianity, claim that they have not failed—they have not been tried on any significant scale. This is largely inevitable, given the absence of any authority with compulsory powers, the numbers of small firms in the industry, and its horizontal structure. That phrase describes the historic separation of ownership between the three stages of cloth production. There is spinning; there is weaving; and there is finishing, which includes bleaching, dyeing and printing, and which is in the hands of "merchant converters" who buy woven cloth, let it out to finishing firms, and sell the product. The Working Party in 1946 reported: "Of spindles 81½ per cent. are owned by spinners who have no weaving interests, and of looms 77½ per cent. are owned by weavers who do not spin." There has since been a tendency toward forming vertical combines, but these often unite only weaving and finishing, not spinning. The Working Party listed some 5,000 firms engaged in various processes, though it noted the existence of certain large units.

The Cotton Board, though its members are appointed by the Board of Trade, is financed by the industry through a levy on running spindles, and has no powers beyond those of persuasion. It has done much praiseworthy work in making recommendations for the better use of plant; in setting up a School of Design which was the herald of the Council of Industrial Design; in calling together the brains of the industry in annual conferences; and in finding ways to recruit labour. Yet the owners of some of the biggest firms openly consider the Board a piece of "fancy nonsense" and decry or ignore its well-meant suggestions.

The weaving mill where I spent a morning the other week was built in 1863. Its walls were as solid as those of a Norman castle, but its layout was wasteful of time and energy, its staircases steep and narrow, and its floors so worn and uneven that I had to walk with my eyes on them to keep from tripping. The place was so cold and dark that its cost in heat and light was beyond all reason. I was told that no new mill had been built in the town since 1914. Certainly no mills are being built now; if the firms could afford to sink the capital, they could not get building licences. A few are said to have "ripped the insides out" and re-designed their buildings; but it was agreed that the mill I saw was typical of the majority.

The engine which powered this mill, originally a ship's engine, bore the date 1905. The tape-sizing machine dated from 1911 and the looms from various periods between 1890 and 1925. It is true that they had had so many spare parts that they resembled the proverbial Ford car which retains only its original doors. Still, they cannot be at the peak of efficiency, and even less can they boast of modern labour-saving devices. The Platt Mission which visited American mills concluded: "For spinning, the Lancashire industry is still equipped predominantly with mule spindles, a type which no other country retains on an appreciable scale. . . . For weaving, automatic looms in Great Britain cover no more than 5 per cent. of the industry, whilst in the U.S.A. they cover 95 per cent. . . . A substantial proportion of the machinery now in place is not only old in type but beyond its efficient working life."

The modernisation of the industry has been impeded by a sharp controversy between the adherents of re-equipment and the partisans of re-deployment—a rearrangement of existing looms or spindles defined by a spokesman of the Cotton Board as "making the most of what you've got, both in machines and labour." There is really nothing to argue about, for re-deployment was devised to suit small firms who could not afford to re-equip. But argument there is, and its results are doubly unfortunate: some mills retain an inefficient arrangement of plant pending the often postponed purchase of new machinery, while others, in the name of re-deployment, cling to machines which are admirably arranged but worn out.

The numbers employed in cotton fell from 621,000 in 1912 to 359,000 in 1937 and 209,000 in 1945. By 1950 they had risen to 312,000. Again, much has been achieved; but again, it is not enough. The average weaving-shed has fifty to a hundred idle looms. Most of the operatives (to use the traditional inhuman term) are women, and to-day the married women far outnumber the girls. In view of the bad working conditions, of the constant noise which prevents the conversation usual in factories which employ women (though mill women are said to be skilled lip-readers), of the nine-hour day, and above all of the fact that many of the women are married to miners or others earning an adequate wage, the wonder is that so many do work in the mills.

Employers disagree keenly about how to attract new labour. The housing shortage means that it must come from the region itself, and only the biggest firms can afford to build hostels for European labour. Wages are now reasonably good—about the same as in the competing light industries, though, since conditions are better in these modern factories, cotton ought to pay more. Industrial relations are not bad. One firm which was exceptional in its district in having no idle looms ascribed its success to "not bothering the workers." To make the industry attractive, three things are needed. One, a bold housing programme to sweep away the grimy treeless streets that cluster round the mill gates, is beyond the control of the industry. The second, improved working conditions, is held up by the obstacles I have mentioned. The third is welfare.

Up to 1939 such things as canteens, nurseries, or washrooms on the mill premises were unknown in Lancashire. There is still a profound and righteous-seeming resistance to them among employers. In no sphere can the Platt Mission's dictum that "the continuance of long-established methods and practices in Britain is notorious" be more justified. True, the approach to welfare varies widely in this industry of many firms. Some mills are very go-ahead; one at Rochdale maintains and staffs a beautifully equipped day-nursery said to be the biggest in Britain. Others take their cue from the chairman of a big spinning firm, who told me that, in the absence of a desirable level of unemployment, he had been forced to "waste a lot of money on this welfare nonsense," and added that "this bloody generation thinks too much of play and not enough of work." The argument is widely voiced that operatives don't want canteens—they prefer to eat by the loom or run out to the fish and chip shop. Some do; but the fact that some re-housed families undeniably keep coal in the bath was never a valid argument against the provision of baths.

Finally there is the question of productivity. The Working Party asserted that "no opportunity must be missed of increasing the productivity of labour" but added that this "must not be sought at the expense of overloading the operative." This Scripture is selectively quoted to justify anything from the most outrageous speed-up to a placid continuance of the rhythm of the past. Most weavers, for instance, like to watch four looms as their mothers and grandmothers did; though they are on piece rates, they feel no urge to take on six or eight looms. Small employers in general sympathise with them, and add that a woman who takes on extra looms gets tired and weaves faulty cloth, so that production actually declines. This is very true, but it would not be true if an unskilled worker were hired to relieve the weaver of fetching new weft and sweeping the floor. Similarly, there is a general hatred among both workers and small mill-owners of American methods of time and motion study. This can be traced to the fact that those firms who have imported this technique have generally chosen its most oppressive and grasping aspect, neglecting the study of methods which lighten the operative's task. There is also memory of an insecure past and fear of working oneself out of a job.

King Cotton, after two decades of penurious exile, is once more on his throne; but to keep him there will require a great deal more of resource and unity among the royalist party.

MERVYN JONES

So They Say . . .

WHETHER or not the United Nations did, in fact, cross some sort of Rubicon last week by branding China an aggressor, the press reaction to Britain's part in this act was, after weeks of urging caution, surprisingly unconcerned. The actual vote received little prominence in Wednesday's papers. The *Manchester Guardian's* diplomatic correspondent repeated the belief in London that, once we had branded China, we would not logically be able to resist sanctions, and *The Times*, referring to "grave misgivings" in London, carried a headline: INDIA'S WARNING OF PEKING REACTION TO CONDEMNATION. Although the *Daily Telegraph* and the *News Chronicle* made the debate their main story, neither headlined this warning, while the *Daily Herald* (JEBB: WE VOTE FOR BRANDING) did not even mention Sir Benegal Rau's speech.

Next day the *Daily Telegraph* exhorted the Government to avoid dilatoriness in getting on with the consequences. The *Daily Mail* had a headline: WAY CLEARED FOR ACTION. The *Daily Express* said that the "next step is up to the Chinese," and the *Daily Mirror* considered that the United Nations was "behaving very usefully as a peace-making organisation and not a war-making one." The *New Chronicle*, however, reported "little elation" at Lake Success outside the U.S. delegation, while *The Times* stated that the resolution had "all the disadvantages of a compromise," and that "the belief . . .that denunciation would close the door . . . seems to have been amply confirmed." The *Manchester Guardian* wished that the West had handled China with the skill that Russia had shown, and the *Daily Worker* reminded readers once again that Britain was "playing with fire."

On Friday, the press reported, more or less, the Prime Minister's statement to the House, and the series of critical questions from Labour backbenchers. *The Times*, the *Manchester Guardian* and the *Daily Worker* reported both statement and questions. The *Daily Telegraph*, the *News Chronicle*, and the *Daily Mail* omitted the questions. The *Daily Herald*, the *Daily Express*, the *Daily Graphic*, and the *Daily Mirror* omitted both statement and questions—although the *Mirror* hopefully headed its front page: BRITAIN PUTS THE BRAKE ON U.S. PLAN FOR CHINA BLOCKADE.

On Saturday, Chou En-lai's broadcast was too late for all but one or two stop-press columns. A speech, however, by the new U.S. Ambassador to Britain (*Daily Herald*: CLOSE THE RANKS, SAYS ENVOY) prompted the *Daily Graphic* to urge STOP SNIPING AT AMERICA—and the *Daily Telegraph* to state: "The British people are still . . . not fully aware that the concessions which preserved [Anglo-American] solidarity were almost entirely on the American side." That day also saw the lively battle of letters in *The Times* correspondence columns reach a climax with a powerful barrage from the Left.

Sunday found one Left-wing commentator, Tom Driberg in *Reynold's News*, stating that "this vote seems to me to have increased rather than lessened the risk of a major war," and another, Richard Crossman in the *Sunday Pictorial*, suggesting that "it looks as though Mr. Truman is now honestly trying to avoid war with China, and may even be prepared to negotiate with the Chinese Communists." A third, Hannen Swaffer in *The People*, said that Britain had been forced to change her mind over the vote under American pressure. The *News of the World* editorial stated that "it is idle to pretend that an already grave situation did not grow more critical yesterday," but the *Sunday Times* quoted on its front page "reliable diplomatic reports from Peking" for the view that "China remains willing and even anxious to negotiate," despite the branding and Chou En-lai's speech.

This hopeful line was continued on Monday in the *Daily Telegraph*, which under the headlines RUSSIAN THREAT TO STOP ARMS FOR KOREA—END FIGHT QUICKLY, PEKING TOLD, reported a Washington story that Mao Tse-tung had gone to Moscow more or less in disgrace. The *Daily Mail* version of this story, however, suggested that this meeting would be the beginning of a "new phase in the Far East Struggle," with "more co-ordination of Communist moves in Europe and Asia." While *The Times* printed Chou En-lai's Saturday broadcast at great length—more fully even than the *Daily Worker*—and generally stressed Chinese hostility (as did the *Daily Mirror*) the popular dailies brightened considerably. DAVID CAN STILL SMITE GOLIATH, said the *Daily Express* on Monday, and, on Tuesday, in quest of sensation and mystery, it announced: CHINA HORDES VANISH.

Modern English Usage

Daily Herald, February 3:—

POLICE TO DESTROY 12,000 MAGAZINES

. . . the magazines were a profitable venture, he said. Their object was to excite the maximum of neurotic feeling . . . AUTOLYCUS

When Lotteries Were Legal

[It is announced in the press that a Campaign Committee to fight for a British Defence Lottery has opened offices in King's Road, Chelsea.]

AT five of the afternoon, on 18 October, 1826, the gallery of Cooper's Hall, in Basinghall Street, was crammed; and outside, the carriage-way was impassable, so great was the press of people. The crowd, some cheerfully or anxiously expectant, others idly curious, had gathered to watch the draw for "positively the last lottery that will ever be drawn in England." For months past, Mr. Bish of Charing Cross and the rest of the lottery office-keepers, who peddled profitably the tickets issued by the State, had urged the public not to miss this final chance of sharing in the distribution of "the parting gifts of Fortune." There were to be six prizes of £30,000 —big money in those days—and £389,000 in all was to be distributed. But although Mr. Bish and his colleagues had worked hard to quicken demand for tickets—distributing leaflets by the cartload and treating London to a great poster-parade, with bell-ringers and a band of music—rumour had it afterward that the licensed "contractors" were left with a lot of unsold tickets on their hands.

A sad story. But it had been a good racket while it lasted; and it had lasted a long time. Before the "fatal day" bemoaned by Mr. Bish in 1826, over 250 years had passed during which lotteries of one kind or another were legal in England; and in their Eighteenth-Century heyday, when the South Sea Bubble and a host of similar swindles marked the climax of a nation-wide attack of speculative fever, they became a major industry.

Its origins are to be found in the Treasury's need—as great in the Sixteenth as in the Twentieth Century—to "raise the wind." Funds being required for "the reparations of the Havens and Strengthe of the Realme," 400,000 ten-shilling tickets ("without any Blankes") were sold, in the autumn of 1568, for a State lottery "contayning a great No. of good prizes, as well of redy money as of silver Plate and certain sorts of Merchandises"—all this by "the Commandment of the Queenes most excellent Majesties order." The draw took place at the west door of St. Paul's Cathedral. It began on 11 January, 1569, and went on, day and night, until 6 May. How the organisers managed to spin out the excitement for sixteen weeks is unhappily not recorded.

The precedent thus set by Queen Elizabeth (one suspects the hand of that astute financier, Lord Burghley, at work) was followed with gusto by her Stuart successors. At first, the purposes of the lotteries were eminently respectable. Thus, in 1612, James I "granted a lottery"—whose chief prize "four thousand crowns in fayr plate" was won by a London tailor,—for the benefit of the English colonies in Virginia; and, in 1630, a licence to hold a lottery was issued by Charles I to a pair of contractors, Sir Edward Stradling and John Lyde, who undertook to bring piped water from Hertfordshire to London. The fact that the contractors pledged themselves to pay the Royal Exchequer £4,000 a year for this monopoly may, of course, have influenced the King in their favour!

With the Restoration, the cloak of respectability was more or less completely dropped. As a reward for loyalty in the interregnum, Charles II bestowed on many of his friends gifts of plate, which these "faithful adherents" were allowed to turn into cash by disposing of the plate "by lot." From this it was a short step to raising revenue for an impecunious Crown by selling, quite openly, general licences to "set up lotteries"; and an official notice published in 1670 refers to the Lottery Office in Mermaid Court, where would-be promoters might "contract" with His Majesty's "commissioned trustees" in the matter.

The Office had clients in plenty; and "Adventurers"—the polite title coined for purchasers of lottery tickets—were given a wide choice of gambles. For five shillings they had a chance to secure sets of books from the stock of an enterprising publisher. An investment of £5 stood to win "a great Pearl Necklace, valued at £8,000" which was the chief prize in a lottery held in 1683 to dispose, after his death, of the jewels of Prince Rupert. For those with slender purses there was a penny lottery, drawn at the Dorset Garden Theatre, off Fleet Street, with a first prize of £1,000—a popular forerunner of the present penny points football pools.

The promotion of fraudulent and highly profitable lotteries got so out of hand that Parliament, under William III, passed legislation for the suppression of private enterprise in this field; but the public, so-called "Parliamentary," lotteries were a feature of English life throughout the 18th century. In 1710, no less than £1,500,000 was subscribed in £10 tickets for an issue of what we should now call Lottery Bonds; and, in 1736, Parliament approved a lottery to raise £100,000 for the building of Westminster Bridge. Revenue from the sale of 125,000 tickets, price £5, amounted to £625,000, and prizes ranging from £10 to £20,000 were distributed to a total value of £525,000 among the holders of 30,618 lucky tickets. Traffic in lottery tickets had become an organised business, the "office-keepers" re-selling, at a premium, shares in the original £10 or £5 tickets which they purchased from the State. As little as a sixty-fourth interest in a ticket could be bought, and there can have been few English citizens in the 18th century who did not have a stake in some "Adventure."

As was to be expected, crooks took a hand in the game. Tickets were forged; shares in a single ticket were sold many times over in the hope

that the ticket would turn up a blank; and there is a record, in 1775, of bribes being offered to the "Bluecoat" boys of Christ's Hospital School, who drew the State lottery tickets in that year. Strict regulations were issued, in consequence, that the boys must in future have their pockets sewn up, their sleeves buttoned and their hands examined closely before they approached the "wheels." At last, the conscience of Parliament was stirred. Giving evidence before a Select Committee of the House of Commons in 1816, several London magistrates joined in testifying that lotteries were "one of the predisposing causes by which the people of the metropolis were vitiated. . . . It is a scandal to the Government thus to excite people to practice the vice of gaming for the purpose of drawing revenue from their ruin."

It took time before Parliament acted decisively. In 1807 a Committee had reported that "the Lottery is so radically vicious that under no system of regulations will it be possible . . . to divest it of the evils and calamities of which it has hitherto been so baneful a source." But in those days the loss to the Exchequer of the £250,000 yearly which lotteries brought in was not a flea-bite. It was not until 1826 that an Act of Parliament brought to an end the lotteries hitherto run for the benefit of the State. *The Times* observed, in its comments on the last lottery, that people had tired of this form of speculation before it was suppressed by law, but that the duration of the ban would "depend upon the wants of Government and the morality of its Ministers." The "wants" of Government are still big enough; but it seems very doubtful whether, even to finance rearmament, the Chelsea Campaign Committee will persuade the Cabinet to re-start a form of "gambling in aid" whose past history was so discreditable.

AYLMER VALLANCE

The Arts and Entertainment

THE SILVER BOX

PERFECTION, it will be agreed, is a rare enough thing; and when we have the chance of experiencing it, we would be mad to miss it. Such a chance is offered at the moment to everyone within reach of the Lyric, Hammersmith; for there they can see Kathleen Harrison giving a performance of the most delicate artistry as the meek, life-battered charwoman in Galsworthy's *The Silver Box*. Miss Kathleen Harrison is, of course, well known for her screen impersonations of working-class mothers. They are always superbly done, but her screen parts, as written, are usually compounded of the conventional ingredients, the brave little heart in the comic exterior. In Galsworthy's play there are no easy sentimental compensations. For the Mrs. Joneses of his world there is no hope. They are born victims: "milky mild," "without the spirit of a louse," they haven't even the satisfaction—impracticable but satisfying—of kicking against the pricks. They can only suffer and invite more suffering. If a cigarette box is stolen from the house of the Liberal M.P. where they "do," they are bound to be suspected, and if, as sometimes happens even to them, they are cleared of the charge, not only is their wretched little life ruined, but the sight of their bruises is so unbearable that those who have knocked them down cannot bring themselves to turn and pick them up. The completely satisfying thing about Miss Harrison's performance is that even while she gathers all the sympathy to her, even while she touches us to the quick, still all the time she makes it perfectly credible, human, all too understandable in her husband (Sidney James) that he simply "can't keep his hands off her."

If Miss Harrison were not there to show us this double aspect, this obverse and reverse of the character, we might take a lower view than we should of the play. Galsworthy is a social not a psychological playwright, and his characters are, to a large extent, typed. But only to a large extent, not to the limit. Though admittedly it is mostly the obverse that we are shown, yet it is of the greatest importance that actor and producer show us absolutely plainly the reverse too, for it is there that the human is revealed behind the type. Even the magistrate, for instance, so overbearing, over-sharp, so inhuman-seeming (Mr. Christopher Hewitt caught very exactly this type, which is by no means extinct even now)—even he has a moment of humanity after his kind, when he has dismissed the case against Mrs. Jones, and before he turns to deal with her husband; the crumpled figure mutely steps down and advances a pace, mutely appealing to him on her husband's behalf. Though he waves her aside, even he, at the last, has to do it gently:

> Yes, yes. But I can't pass it over. Go away, there's a good woman.

Even the wife of a Liberal M.P. whose silver box it is that has been stolen, even she, the epitome of the assertive, unthinking, upper-class women who used to talk of servants as if they were creatures of another make, even she has her moment of imagination when, having helped Mr. and Mrs. Jones off to prison, she hears their desolate child wailing outside the drawing-room window. Both these moments were caught and held exactly as they should be by the actors and producer (Frith Banbury).

But unfortunately the Liberal M.P. himself was rather too broadly played and his being acted wrong tends to throw the play badly askew—helps to make it seem much more dated, and much more of a mere tract for the times than it should. Mr. Frederick Leister—needless to say of him—"gives a performance," as they say, presents us with a consistent, recognisable caricature; but caricature, black and white, is just what is not wanted. Too easy to pick on his constant reiteration of "his principles" and invite us to laugh at him because his practice consistently falls short of them. It is a vulgar error to suppose that people cannot believe passionately in principles, and yet betray them continually in practice. Galsworthy, a humanist above everything, was not the man to score off such human weakness. Besides, the whole point of a Galsworthy play is not what the individual is, but what social relations make the individual become. It is the circumstances which make Borthwick's perfectly sincere professions look hypocritical; and the more sincere the actor playing Borthwick, the more pungent will be the irony of these circumstances. When his wife (Marjorie Fielding is excellent here) and he for one moment let down their guard; when he accuses her of having no imagination, and she responds that "your principles are nothing but fright," the effectiveness of the scene would be trebled if we had been allowed to take Borthwick more seriously. Before the play is transferred, let me beg producer and actor to look in the text again for all those moments where the human being rather than the type is revealed. They will find plenty. This might save, too, the father-son relationship which doesn't either quite come off. Mr. Peter Hammond as the son fails to disguise his own personal charm. The young man who, at supper, stole a chorus girl's purse out of spite, "to score her off," is a weak, insufferable young fellow, arrogant beyond bearing, ill-mannered to servants. His single moment of humanity is when, confronted in the witness box by the man whose trouble he is partly responsible for, he hesitates for a second or two before pulling himself together and plonking down his deliberate lie.

How well Galsworthy is beginning to revive! What economy and directness, and how every phrase contributes. There is nothing loose or mushy. Nothing spared, nothing over-done. It has naturally taken a little time for the tide of change to recede and for the social conditions in which the play is so firmly embedded, to be viewable at the right distance from ours. Some perhaps still find them too close. For them, anyhow, there is, at Hammersmith, the perfection of Miss Harrison's terribly truthful performance.

* * *

The Old Vic's *Henry V* is by far their most satisfying production this season. Simply and straightforwardly produced by Mr. Glen Byam Shaw and very decoratively designed by Motley, the chronicle unfolds itself rapidly and holds our attention from start to finish. Mr. Alec Clunes makes a most agreeable Harry, of an easy princeliness and an inoffensive gallantry. The schoolboy pattern of a hero certainly, but a perfectly acceptable one. He only fails to produce the fire to match the splendid old patriotic speeches, speaking them not ringingly, but in the quietly encouraging tone of a school captain bucking up the old colours. Otherwise he holds himself gracefully, and speaks beautifully, which is all that is needed. If the comics rather miss the mark here, it is hardly their fault. In general the large company acquits itself with great distinction. A special word for Mr. William Devlin's beautifully certain Fluellen; for Mr. Paul Rogers in a double role, a violently exhibitionist Dauphin, and a gravely dignified Burgundy, for Mr. Douglas Wilmer as the broken-up King of France and for Miss Dorothy Tutin as Katherine.

T. C. WORSLEY

RADIO NOTES

IT is as well, every so often, to take stock of the difficulties that face the B.B.C. when it departs from the relatively easy task of providing mass entertainment and attempts, however carefully disguised, mass education; to ask, in other words, the question, How much gets through to how many listeners? I have been listening, for instance, with admiration to current programmes in the Forces Educational Broadcasts, especially to Mr. Winnington on *Going to the Cinema*, Dr. Collier in the series *Your Body and Its Enemies* and Mr. Ian Watt talking on *Plain English*. All are skilful expositors; they don't talk down; they are content to make, as simply as possible and with as much illustration as the time at their disposal allows, a few main points. These talks must be enjoyed by thousands of listeners who, like myself, are from the point of view of the producers of the broadcasts merely eavesdroppers. But the question remains: these talks form part of the training of the modern soldier: what gets through to him? Something of an answer is given in an article, *The Intelligibility of Broadcast Talks*, by Professor Vernon, in the current *B.B.C. Quarterly* (*B.B.C.*, 2*s.* 6*d.*). Professor Vernon describes an investigation carried out last year by the Institute of Army Education, the B.B.C. and psychologists on this very problem. The soldier-listeners' responses to fifty Forces Broadcasts were analysed and collated. "The results showed . . . that little of the average broadcast gets across, except to listeners who have had some secondary education, or are of superior intelligence." What is true of the Army must be true of the mass of the listening public. The problem facing the B.B.C. is obvious, but there is also the problem facing the radio critic when listening to programmes designed for the widest possible audience. The *Focus* features in the Light Programme, for instance, are not exactly my delight; they seem to me hackneyed in presentation, blatantly unsubtle in their techniques. Yet there they are, once a fortnight, at the peak listening hour in the Light Programme. They would scarcely be there unless their listening figure warranted it; and since their aim is to disseminate information on current events one must conclude that they do so to the satisfaction of millions of listeners who would otherwise probably not take in the information at all.

But shift the problem slightly. *The Alchemist* has just been produced in the Home Service. It

seems safe to say that not more than one in every hundred listeners would have seen or read any Ben Jonson. To this may be added the fact that Ben Jonson is of all dramatists not the one ideally suited for radio presentation. What did the bulk of listeners make of *The Alchemist*, then? Since it is not the critic's job to be Dr. Gallup, he cannot answer the question. But he can applaud the wisdom of introducing the play with a very brief background talk. If listeners are to enjoy work they cannot be expected to know about beforehand, many more of these equivalents of programmes notes are needed. In fact, *The Alchemist* broadcast very much better than one had expected. At any rate, the uninstructed listener who stayed the course must have taken away from Mr. Wolfit's Face and Mr. Trouncer's Subtle some perception of the energy and exuberance of Jonson's language.

Yet in the same week the Third was putting out a play that would have been readily comprehensible to everyone and enjoyable to most. Mr. Anthony Brown's *Paradise Street*, compact of gallant tars, comic lightermen, wicked fathers and spirited daughters in Rotherhithe, has a very respectable lineage, with the admirable W. W. Jacobs as a near ancestor. The conventions governing this genre are strict, and Mr. Brown kept within them. One would not have been surprised at any moment if *Paradise Street* had suddenly become ballad opera. It was very good fun, and the cast, Mr. Baliol Holloway and Mr. Frank Atkinson particularly, played their parts with gusto. There was no reason at all why it shouldn't have been in the Third; but one hopes it may also be heard in the Home and Light.

The week's event in the Third, of course, was the recording of Mr. Eliot reading a selection of his poetry. It reinforced my opinion, contrary though it is to the accepted view, that the best reader of any poem is the poet himself. And Mr. Eliot left one wanting more, much more, in particular *Prufrock* and the Sweeney poems.

WILLIAM SALTER

EDWARD WADSWORTH 1889-1949

WADSWORTH, when asked to explain his own work, once wrote: "Farmers, gardeners and breeders of animals occupy themselves—whether from motives of utility or taste is immaterial—in correcting, pruning and organising those qualities of nature which, left to themselves, would produce the jungle and the swamp." He then went on to argue that the painter organised and adapted nature in a somewhat similar manner. The quotation gives us a clue to his character. He was a disciplinarian who admired order, obedience, accuracy. One of the gallery attendants remarked that his pictures were too bloody perfect! Their inhuman neatness may have reminded him of the barrack-square and the kit parade. The decks of Wadsworth's boats are spotlessly clean, the tackle in perfect trim. The harbours are silent. There is no sign of life except for an occasional mechanical looking gull. Nothing disturbs the order of the weirdly arranged groups of precision instruments; nobody was ever meant to read the signals flying from the smooth masts.

The fastidious detachment of this attitude is reflected in the actual method of painting. Everything is observed with the isolating clarity of objects examined from a distance through a telescope. Wadsworth never evaded a problem by being indeterminate, yet because he was constantly checking the accuracy of each detail, he nearly always missed the general truth. There is little air or space in his pictures, only a dead mathematical recession. He painted the pattern of a shell with great patience but seldom made it look hollow. He painted the folds of a flag without working out their logic, so that few of his flags, if unfurled, would be rectangular.

His pictures, therefore, are not fundamentally convincing, but at the same time they are superficially very real—the grain of a piece of wood is perfectly copied and the minute shadow of a nail falls across it. This contradiction is disturbing and rather poetically evocative. One experiences a slight shock as if a reflection in a mirror suddenly moved independently. Various paintings by Chirico have the same quality. But in both cases I am convinced it was an accident. If they had been more proficient painters, there would have been no contradiction.

The memorial exhibition now on view at the Tate Gallery is arranged chronologically. Wadsworth's work, again like Chirico's, deteriorated as he grew older. The early marine pictures are better than the late ones. Their colour is more robust and their subject matter is less private. The best work in the show is a series of woodcuts which he made at the end of the 1914 war under the influence of certain cubist and camouflage theories. In these, the stark black and white shapes slam up and down like pistons, while from the dazzle there emerges, a town, a figure, or a shipyard. During the Thirties he painted some pleasing abstracts. In the past critics have mistaken Wadsworth's neatness for draughtsmanship, his eccentricity for originality. There is an accidental strain of poetry in some of his work and a charm in some of his smaller still-life groups, but he never fulfilled the promise which he showed in his woodcuts, of becoming the English equivalent of Léger.

JOHN BERGER

THE MOVIES

"Pandora and the Flying Dutchman," at the Odeon
"The Dark Man," at the Marble Arch Odeon

Overflown is the word for *Pandora and the Flying Dutchman*, a legendary piece produced, written and directed by Mr. Albert Lewin We all exclaim at times for the individual film, but with a proviso of individual talent. Mr. Lewin began as an appreciative ironist; after graduating with Maughan, he binged uphappily with Wilde (*The Picture of Dorian Gray*); and here's his own *Pandora and the Flying Dutchman* to complete the debauch—at least one hopes so. How the *and* of that title threatens! Should we be preparing ourselves for *Isaiah and the Golden Fleece* or *Scheherazade and Tom Thumb* or *The Abominable Snowmen at the Court of King Arthur*? Being dazzled, I suppose, by what Cocteau and others could bring about with one legend, Mr. Lewin had to embrace two. Possibly we have had a narrow escape from *Pandora, the Flying Dutchman, and the Wandering Jew*.

Certainly, a good many things from here and there have been chucked in: patios, motor racing, Greek pottery, a bull fight, technicolor, several lines from *Omar Khayyám*, and Mr. James Mason, for a start. Mr. Mason arrives in a very posh crewless yacht off the Spanish coast, and Pandora flings off her clothes to swim and meet him. She finds him in the cabin painting—not by chance, we surmise—a picture of herself. Get out of that sail, he says without looking up, you'll find some things round the corner. He's rather constrained. In the long, long ago he had murdered her: not that she's to know that. But she has a feeling. Miss Ava Gardner manages to suggest one who has kept herself very beautifully on ice all these years, just for such an occasion.

So it all starts; so, more in sadness than in anger, it goes on. Cars are pushed over cliffs, statuary gleams in the moonlight, fashion scintillates, beards break in with Omar, bull-fighters meet their last bull, the flying yachtsman is stabbed and gets up with a sigh and not till the dead couple have died again in a storm, will graves be quiet and the vase mended. A strange no-man's-land between art and popularity, with the appeal of an Academy problem picture, of, say, the year 1910. If there were a Chantrey Bequest for films this one would go unquestioned and unlaughed-at into the archives. Nor is it, except at moments, quite laughable.

In *The Dark Man* every prospect (here, of Hastings and its neighbourhood) pleases and only man is vile. This seems to be the recipe for a mediocre English thriller. Characters and dialogue let us down badly; the final scouring over an artillery range of scrub and sand gathers a pretty, if rather wasted, momentum. It was a mistake though—which might pass in *Pandora and the Flying Dutchman*—to murder the heroine and bring her to life again.

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

"Medusa's Raft," at the Watergate, 29 Buckingham Street, Strand

By the time this note appears there will be just two chances, on Friday and Saturday at 7.30 p.m., for connoisseurs of the theatre, of poetry and of life to catch a very rare experience indeed. *Medusa's Raft* is one of the last of Georg Kaiser's plays, written in exile in Switzerland as late as 1943. In it he seems to have passed beyond the more violet expressionism of the Twenties with which his name is commonly associated into a climate of poetry, but one so truly terrifying that only the strongest nerves will be able to let themselves feel it to the full. Call it in the crudest terms an allegory of the desperate human condition, where reason fights its losing battle with superstitious fear. The framework is a lifeboat cast adrift after a liner has been torpedoed. On board, twelve children, who discover a little boy tucked in the locker—the thirteenth. They are adrift seven days with the rations giving out and a recurrent fog. The eldest boy organises the practical means to attract help, but the eldest girl would persuade the others that it is the presence of the thirteenth that prevents their rescue. With an appalling inevitability the struggle between the two works itself out. Such an outline does no justice to a play shot through with pity and terror, stripped bare to the bone. The producers, Mr. Eric Capon and Mr. Val May, put us under a heavy debt for not merely surmounting the difficulties—a cast of thirteen children!—but for bringing this short masterpiece compellingly alive.

T. C. W.

Correspondence

[*The letters below are selected from an immense post stimulated by Professor Cole's article. We print one of the half-dozen dissentients. Mr. Cole asks us to explain that he is personally unable to reply to the large numbers who have written to him; he wishes us to extend his thanks to them. Many requests have been received for reprints; they can be obtained from this office* (10 *Gt. Turnstile, W.C.*1) *at the price, post-free, of* 2*d. for single copies;* 1*s. for* 10; 3*s. for* 50; 5*s. for* 100.

Comment on the correspondence will be found on page 147 *of this issue.—Ed., N. S. & N.*]

"AS A SOCIALIST SEES IT"

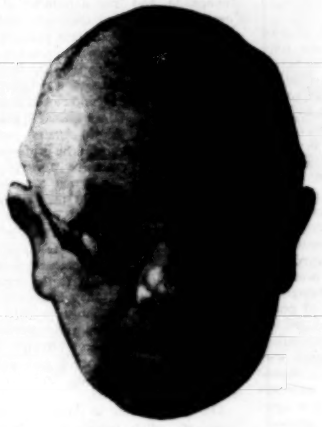
SIR,—I imagine that my feelings of relief on reading Professor Cole's article are shared by all those who feel that at last someone has dared to say out loud what had been privately thought for a long time.

The melancholy procession of this country's policy from principle to expediency under American pressure is alarming. First, having vehemently opposed it, we admitted the "principle" of a German contribution to West European defence. Having conceded this much, there is no logical stopping place, and it now seems that we are committed to German units at the divisional level.

Similarly, having given way on the issue of branding China there is no escape from the taking of extreme measures against her in the event of the Good Offices Committee failing — and failing, incidentally, on the basis of the very terms of the Arab/Asian States' resolution acceptable to Peking before the vote at Lake Success but brushed aside by the Americans.

But the most terrifying thing in this creeping acquiescence in American policy is that we do not know what American policy is. The major premise is inarticulate and the objectives that have found expression are far from reassuring. Indeed, from them it would follow that it is in America's direct interest to prolong the Korean war until steps can be taken on the Chinese mainland. The argument runs only too convincingly. The Americans plan to contain Communism, whether Russian or Chinese, by denying it bases and securing bases themselves.

CHINA BRAINS TRUST



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On the highest authority they also state that the disposal of Formosa will only be determined with reference to American national and strategic interests. But if the Korean war had been successfully ended last week, President Truman would have had to give effect to his assurance that the Seventh Fleet would be withdrawn from Formosa Strait. Then nothing would have remained to stop Mao Tse-tung's assault on the island. So, it would seem, by insistence on the branding of China and, as seems probable, by frustrating the aims and intentions of the Good Offices Committee, the Americans hope to be in a position to demand sanctions against China, blockade of her coast and bombing of her towns and yet be able to withdraw her troops from Korea itself without abandoning Formosa.

Such is the prospect opened up, and largely by our progressive abandonment of principle. If individual Socialists, and particularly M.P.s, refuse to make a corresponding concession of principle to expediency on a personal level, disaster may yet be avoided. But it looks unlikely.

HARVEY R. COLE

Magdalene College, Cambridge.

SIR,—In the course of my employment I travel a good deal in the North-West, and from the many conversations I have had with people of all shades of political opinion, I am convinced that in his article "As a Socialist Sees It," Mr. G. D. H. Cole has expressed what a great many others are thinking. One of the most dangerous features of the present situation is the vast gulf between public opinion and official policy. And unless we are to be dragged into a third world war at the heels of America, it is a matter of the utmost urgency that the Government should be made to realise that we are not prepared to become the tools of MacArthur's Russophobia.

My main object in writing to you is to suggest that Mr. Cole's article should be reprinted. In addition, I would urge all those who think as Mr. Cole does to write to their M.P.s, and to members of the Government, so that the latter may be made to realise that in its present foreign policy the country is not behind it. ARTHUR WHITEHURST

24, Park Road,
Romiley, Cheshire.

SIR,—One does not have to be a Socialist to share G. D. H. Cole's apprehension concerning the Far Eastern situation. In their original intervention in Korea the United Nations were rightly carrying out a duty laid upon them by the Charter; but by a series of political and diplomatic errors, in which they have confused the necessity to stop aggression with a desire to combat Communism, they have put themselves into a position which is morally unjustifiable. Communism cannot be negatived by war, but only by positive policies for the improvement of the status and social conditions of backward and depressed peoples, wherever they may be. To ignore this is to deny the validity of the democratic cause.

The best record of policy over Korea has been that of the Indians: the only hope of a settlement would appear to rest with them. If their patience with the West is not exhausted, we should now accept any suggestion they can make for getting out of the present dilemma. This may involve loss of a little prestige, but what does this matter when the peace of the world and the lives of many millions of people are at stake? A SUSSEX LIBERAL

SIR,—Mr. G. D. H. Cole dislikes the Government of the Republic of Korea. He attaches no importance to the fact that it derives its authority from elections supervised by the United Nations Commission (on which, by the way, the United States had no representative), and that it was recognised by the United Nations (by 48 votes to 6) as the lawful Government of the Republic, having effective control and jurisdiction over that part of Korea (South of the 38th Parallel) in which the great majority of the people of all Korea resided. The United Nations Assembly added, it will be remembered, that it was the only such Government in Korea.

The Government thus recognised was, in Mr. Cole's view, hopelessly reactionary. Hence, when it suffered armed invasion from the North, Mr. Cole, while he thought the invaders guilty of an error of judgment, wanted them to win. For Mr. Cole is a "democratic Socialist," and such a man, it appears, must desire the victory of armed Communists over a democratically elected Government which he considers reactionary. It was good of him to tell us. Few of his Party are so frank. HENRY STRAUSS

House of Commons,
S.W.1.

"NO ANNIHILATION . . ."

SIR,—Day by day, as you readily admit in your editorials, we drift nearer to war, and though some cry out in alarm *Not now!* and others *Not there!* (that is to say, not in the East) those who say *No war at any price* are seldom heard, and a virtual censorship of this viewpoint exists to-day such as has never existed in the past. But that opinion exists, even where it is not yet vocal, and to ignore it is to add unreality to an already unreal situation.

As two writers who occasionally contribute to your columns, and who have many friends who share our opinions, we would like to state, with reason and urgency, what we believe to be the only policy capable of averting the total destruction of our country and our civilisation. We believe in a complete reversal of the present national policy, and we advocate one of complete and unilateral disarmament, though we would not reject the possibility of an agreed policy of disarmament between the Western Powers and the U.S.S.R. We are not simpletons, sentimentalists, or fellow-travellers. We are fully acquainted with the history, ideology and practice of the Soviet regime—more fully, we believe, than many members of H.M. Government. We express this view upon solid moral, psychological and practical grounds, which we believe to coincide.

Either the Soviet Government now intends to overrun Europe or it does not. If it does not, we are going the best way to provoke it to do so. If it does, then, however serious the threat, we do not believe that it approaches in gravity the threat, not merely of atomic war, but of the consequences of mass rearmament and of prolonged artificial war-hysteria.

At the extreme, the most serious consequence we can imagine to the policy we advocate is domination by an imperialist Russia. Europe already runs this risk. "Defeat would mean the end of America: war would mean the end of Europe." We see no realistic possibility of preventing this destruction by any military measures. War between Russia and America could not be won by either side: it would involve the immediate occupation of Europe by the Red Army, followed by its devastation by the United States, on the model of Korea. Whatever the complexions of the Powers which began it, such a war would end in a compromise of devastation and exhaustion between two embittered tyrannies. We do not believe that total disarmament and neutrality would add to the hazard of our present position, as indefensible allies of an irresponsible Power. In fact, we think it possible that the moral and psychological effects of the action we advocate would avert or limit the threat.

Assuming that they did not, the task would become one of enabling the largest possible part of the intellectual and moral tradition of this country to survive an occupation. An occupied Britain might exert such an influence. A totally devastated Britain could not. In our view, the historical and psychological study of occupations makes it plain that they are one of the processes through which tyrannies are modified and cultural attitudes perpetuated. We regard this possibility, together with all the hardships and losses it entails, as preferable in the present event to the alternative, the re-enactment of Korea in Europe and the retaliatory butchery of the population of Russia, which would destroy together our freedom, our consciences, our culture, our lives, and the chances of redeeming any of these from the general ruin of Western civilisation.

We therefore state not only our belief in the necessity of immediate disarmament, but our personal intention to refuse any participation, moral or physical, in war between East and West.

HERBERT READ
ALEX COMFORT

ANGLO-AMERICAN RELATIONS

SIR,—As an Englishman studying in this country, I find your outspoken views on Anglo-American relations extremely refreshing. The importance of American liberal opinion is often underestimated in Britain, however. I feel that the letter from "English Observer" in your issue of December 30 was misleading in its analysis and unfortunate in its possible effects. True there is much intolerance, true some organs of mass media blare out hysterical propaganda, and true a number of admirable non-Communists have lost their jobs, or at least failed to obtain jobs, because of their political views. But it is a gross and unfair exaggeration to say that "discussion . . . even of the practical consequences of the Korean War, of the admission of Communist China to the U.N., goes on only behind closed doors."

In this city, an educational, non-political body, the "Council on World Affairs," with wide support among leading citizens in the professions and business, has sponsored extensive forums and discussion groups, in many of which a majority has openly and forcefully advocated the recognition of China, and admission to the U.N. Many such resolutions have been forwarded, as indication of at least a section of public opinion, to the State Department. The local press has not been sympathetic to such views, but still gives some publicity to the organisation wherein they are expressed. In a famous University in this State, Professor Lattimore recently came and spoke to a packed audience at a well-advertised open meeting. Certainly there have been attempts in some quarters to curb freedom of speech and assembly, but such attempts are strenuously and for the most part successfully countered.

The great debate in America to-day, although the issues are often muddied, is between those who believe America has a responsibility to help the free world to resist Communist encroachment, and those who believe she should retreat into her supposedly secure "Gibraltar" of the Western Hemisphere. In the latter camp it is true there are many who get this attitude mixed up with an interventionist policy in Asia, on behalf of men like Chiang, but also in it are unfortunately a growing number of disillusioned liberals, who fail to see any constructive moves coming either from the Administration or from America's allies.

Now in the world to-day, the United States *must* take a responsible position of leadership, in her own interests as well as ours. Norman MacKenzie is right in urging the British people to give support to American liberals. They are our only hope in getting a more constructive and enlightened American foreign policy. The British Government must recognise the existence of this important element, even though its voice is not heard sufficiently in the press or in the Administration, and give American liberalism encouragement by greater frankness and independence in its dealings with the United States. But exaggerated nonsense written about American police-state methods can only harm the essential bonds of friendship and jeopardise the chances of a liberal revival in this country.

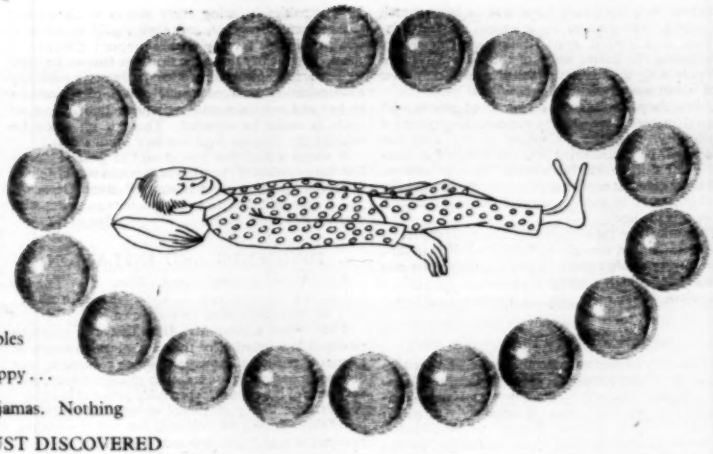
Ohio. ANOTHER ENGLISH OBSERVER

NAZI WAR CRIMINALS

SIR,—The release by the American authorities of leading Nazi war criminals, in particular Alfred Krupp, constitutes one of the most infamous acts of this very infamous age. If this incredible folly continues, there will shortly be clamorous demands to shoot all our ex-Servicemen as traitors. Traitors who wasted six years at war with the wrong enemies; traitors who inconvenienced, instead of welcoming, the glorious Luftwaffe; traitors who stemmed the Japanese hordes.

Is the Krupp organisation to pour out again its flood of "civilising material?" Under present conditions this material will be required in the immediate future, not to equip 250,000 reservists at a fortnight's camp, but 4 million of them in a glorious campaign to "set all Asia free," on whose ancient peoples will be showered with unstinting generosity, the full might of modern civilization.

Instead of pursuing a policy of Western re-armament in adult manner and with purposeful calm, as a bulwark against possible Russian aggression; American



I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls

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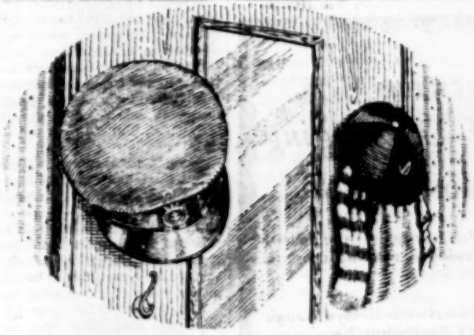

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politicians and diplomats, hysterical in both speech and action, ably assisted by scientists playfully unleashing experimental atom bombs, are deliberately endangering the future unity of the United Nations and provoking a situation which can lead only to a third world war.

Unless the politicians and diplomats of nations with political maturity are able to restrain this hysterical impetuosity, this, the "Century of the Common Man" will be transformed into the death of civilisation. The drift to war has already begun in earnest. Will those amongst us who appear to be dazed by dollar worship, awake in time to assist in halting this drift before it is too late?

The outlook for the civilian population under present conditions is grim enough; as for Ex-Service families, their destiny would appear to be the gallows, the gas-oven or the Gobi, according to choice.

London, N.12. ALFRED T. JONES

KRUPP

SIR,—A very sober account of the trial and verdicts in the case of the Krupp directors is given in *Warum wurde Krupp verurteilt?* ("Why was Krupp condemned?") by Tilo von Wilmowsky (Friedrich Vorwerk Verlag.). Alfred Krupp, who succeeded his father Gustav in 1943, was condemned by the American Military Tribunal III in July 1948 to 12 years' imprisonment and complete confiscation of all his property. Ten other directors and managers were condemned to a total of 84 years. Amongst these was the director Edward Loeser (10 years), who had been released by the Allies from a concentration camp, to which he had been sent for his complicity in the plot against Hitler of 20 July, 1944.

Krupps, whom the Americans decided to treat as a "symbolic case," were not found guilty of aggressive war, but of robbing occupied countries, employing slave labour (including those who were fortunate enough to be liberated from concentration camps to work). The author deals fully with these charges, and shows how the firm risked incurring Nazi penalties in using every means to circumvent Government directives, and always paid as much as was permissible for any enemy property allocated to them. From early times the firm was famous for their welfare arrangements for workers, they never made any discrimination between native and foreign workers in pay and amenities and such protection against air raids as could be afforded. There is no space for relating the curious legal conduct of this case.

It seems a pity that you should in general closely link the question of the trials of German war criminals with the question of rearming Western Germany, and I may add that I am in general agreement with you on the latter question. BRIAN LUNN

A Question of Upbringing

ANTHONY POWELL

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HEINEMANN

DIVIDENDS AND INFLATION

SIR,—Your correspondents from the London School of Economics want to expose fallacies in others; they are singularly blind to their own.

They argue against Mr. Dale that a £ given to profits is less inflationary than a £ given to wages or salaries because the former is either so reduced by way of income and profits taxes, or is ploughed back, that very little of it becomes "spendable personal income."

It is time that professional economists contracted out of this conspiracy to maintain that only "spendable personal income" is a source of inflationary pressure. Any income, personal or corporate, contributes to that pressure *if it is spent*, whether on consumer goods *or on capital goods*. A strange asymmetry of vision is at once apparent in their phrase " . . . expenditure must be kept low, and this includes consumption expenditure." Yes, but it also includes *capital* expenditure, to say nothing of all *government expenditure*. "Saving" is virtuous as a counter-inflationary force only if it means "not-spending *at all*." Yet the only virtue imputed to profits by your correspondents is that they are "not spent on consumption." What a world of difference there is between those two phrases in 1951, when rising raw-material prices on the one hand and rising profits on the other make it very likely that undistributed profits will be fully spent.

Whether on other grounds consumption should be cut in order to expand capital expenditure is a different question; to answer which we would have to ask whether an indiscriminate increase in profits is the best way to direct investment into the most necessary channels, and we would have to ask whether government expenditure (taken apparently by them as a datum to which other expenditures must adjust themselves) is of the right size and in the right directions.

Second, are they not a little disingenuous? If bonus shares are issued without any increase in the amount of dividends distributed, the nominal rate of dividends will fall—a not unuseful talking-point when the limelight is on profit rates. And is it really true that every time a bonus issue is made, the new market value of the original shares plus the market value of the bonus issue is no greater than the former market value of the original shares?

Last, would they be prepared to deny (a) that capital gains have some effect upon the propensity to consume of those who make them? or (b) that while funds to buy bonus shares may not come from the sky, they may come from drawing on (non-celestial) bank overdrafts?

R. BELLAMY

The University, Leeds.

SIR,—Your correspondents Messrs. Edey and Turvey, of the London School of Economics, seem to imply that there is nothing inflationary and objectionable about bonus issues because "the shareholder recipient of bonus shares is in an analogous position to a small boy who having owned a quarter of a white mouse becomes the owner of two eighths." In other words, they say that the price of each share falls in the same ratio as bonus shares are issued.

But does it? I should be interested in their comments on the following extract from "Londoner's Diary" in the *Evening Standard* of 31st January:

HALF-MILLION UP

Lord Rothermere, now in the South of France, should be enjoying his holiday. Within 12 months he has added half a million to his fortune.

Lord Rothermere held 69,339 shares in Anglo-Newfoundland Development, the newsprint and mining company. A year ago those shares were priced at £4 10s. a share on the London Stock Exchange. Total value £312,025.

Last October there was a bonus of two new shares free for every one held. Lord Rothermere's holding is now 208,017 shares. To-day that holding is worth £826,865.

For Lord Rothermere, a gain of £514,840. And as it is a capital gain, it is tax free.

Such capital gains, exempt from "progressive income tax," are highly objectionable to the average wage-earner, and, when converted into spending power by being sold to someone who "runs down his bank balance," highly inflationary. These were precisely Mr. Dale's points, as I understood them, and I cannot see why Messrs. Edey and Turvey wanted to wrap them up. STEPHEN SWINGLER

INFALLIBILITY

SIR,—Fr. Aelred Graham says that Bernard Shaw understood the question of Infallibility better than Mr. Kingsley Martin. The question is one of Church history, about which Shaw knew nothing—or let us say that the little he did know could have been written quite comfortably and compactly on the back of a post-card. In the passage, for example, from the preface to *Saint Joan*, which Fr. Graham quotes, Shaw (who, after all, was no more infallible than anybody else) was talking nonsense—brilliant nonsense, of course—but none the less, nonsense. Science (by which term I mean accurate and tested knowledge), makes no claim to be infallible, as the Roman Church does. Its hypotheses (Newtonism, Darwinism) are modified in the light of fresh discoveries. Individual scientists may be cocksure and bumptious—but not Science. The Roman Church, on the other hand, claims (since 1870) to be infallible in her teaching on "faith and morals"—terms which can be stretched to cover practically the whole of human life. The latest utterance of the infallible oracle has been the pre-Copernican myth of the Assumption.

What is worse is that these claims, absurd as they are, have been established on garbled texts. Döllinger, the friend and teacher of Lord Acton, who refused to submit to the Vatican Decree, knowing it to be incompatible with recorded history, wrote as follows (and I would invite Fr. Graham to compare the passage with the one he quotes from Shaw, who had probably never even heard of Döllinger):—"St. Thomas Aquinas, who knew no Greek, derived all his knowledge of ecclesiastical antiquity from Gratian's *Decretum*. In this work the Isidorian forgeries were combined with those of the Gregorian writers and with Gratian's own additions. His work became the manual and repertory not for canonists only, but for the scholastic theologians, who, for the most part, derived all their knowledge of the Fathers and Councils from it. No book has ever come near it in its influence in the Church, although there is scarcely another so chokefull (*sic*) of gross errors, both intentional and unintentional . . . . It was on the basis of such fabrications that St. Thomas built up his Papal system, that the Pope is the infallible teacher of the world." (Döllinger, *The Pope and the Council* p. 142).

HAROLD BINNS

21 East Avenue, Bournemouth.

PEACE WITH CHINA COUNCIL

SIR,—On behalf of the Glasgow Committee of the Peace With China Council we should like to thank the individuals and organisations who have already responded to our appeal for funds with which to wage a campaign against the spread of war in the Far East. Much more, however, is required if this campaign is to be carried on effectively, and we would appeal to all interested in seeking a peaceful solution to the present crisis to send donations to Mr. Tom Scollan, J.P., the Hon. Treasurer, 9, Barlogan Avenue, Glasgow, S.W.2.

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Books in General

NOTHING prepares us for the violent impact of Browning's poetry—not the Wimpole Street legend, nor the pompous and sanctimonious studies that, with a few exceptions, have been his critical lot, nor the picture that rises from the comments of people who knew him. "I like Browning," says Lockhart; "he isn't at all like a damned literary man." "Being descended," writes Browning's wife, "from the blood of all the Puritans, and educated by the strictest of Dissenters, he has a sort of horror about the dreadful fact of owing five shillings five days." Anne Thackeray speaks of his "generous humility of nature"; Hawthorne finds him "logical and common-sensible, as, I presume, poets generally are in their daily talk." An unaffected picture then, pleasing rather than extraordinary. But open the large volume of his poems, and the excitement is immediate. The gondola glides past and past; the air breaks into a mist with bells; here are sound and movement, scaffold, forest and market-place; strong thick stupefying incense smoke; gold hair, red geranium flower, the purple of the murex.

> Noon strikes—here sweeps the procession!
> Our Lady borne smiling and smart
> With a pink gauze gown all spangles, and
> seven swords stuck in her heart!
> *Bang-whang, whang* goes the drum, *tootle-te-*
> *tootle* the fife;
> No keeping one's haunches still; it's the
> greatest pleasure in life.

Even meaning—though the words may have the inconsequent clarity of a dream—ceases, as we read, to be important:

> The world's good word!—the Institute!
> Guizot receives Montalembert!
> Eh? Down the court three lampions flare:
> Put forward your best foot!

A footnote, of course, would explain the lines, which seem so little related to the love poem they conclude. Yet without it they leave the almost physical sensation that is the mark of Browning's poetry.

Still, if we look for a key to its author, the likeliest figure to follow after all is the Camberwell Browning, debt-paying, monogamous, neat and energetic, looking (it was said) "like a hale naval officer," who eloped with his wife only because her father made it impossible for him to marry her in a more open and orthodox fashion. Few men of such creative vitality have had so easy and unthwarted a life. Its smoothness explains why Browning, one of the most skilful and adventurous of English metrists, and as capable of lyrical music as any, was impelled to rough and jagged rhyming and constructions. His curious education, liberal, Nonconformist and secluded, affected him in other ways. It provided him with a quaint and erudite information: it kept him free of a number of conventions—prudery, for instance—that were a commonplace of the mid-century. Far more orderly in his life than such popular domestic writers as Dickens and Wilkie Collins, he was in his writings so much bolder in examining the relations between men and women that a number of his poems required some casuistry on the part of his commentators.

Again, in his taste for the grotesque—strange words, macabre situations, curious animals—heredity played its part. Anne Thackeray describes Browning's father as covering pages with "grim heads drawn in black and red chalk, something in the manner of Fuseli. Masks and faces were depicted, crowding together with malevolent or agonised or terrific expressions." In any case it was an expression of Browning's imaginative restlessness, not of his private fears. In writers beset by personal demons—Cowper comes to mind, Tennyson also—there is strangely little of it.

But all was absorbed in the Browning manner. Apart from the long early poems in which he worked himself out of Keats and Shelley, and the stillborn dramas on the Elizabethan model, his style, good or bad, is his own, hardly varying in fifty years. Connoisseurs of the poetic lapse are pleased to find examples of bathos in Tennyson. Browning's own ignoble moments are those of verbal *saltimbanquerie*: the range of his poetic material in a single poem makes the Tennysonian fall impossible. He is the first major poet, in fact, to experiment with the poetic uses, in serious themes, not only of colloquialism but of vulgarity—a practice hardly found again until *Prufrock* and *The Waste Land*. For all this, he shared one of the century's most wasteful literary fallacies—that drama was a by-product of poetry. He was in his way an actor, liking to imagine himself as a murderer, a bishop, or a shopkeeper, but the difference between the monologue and the stage drama is a fundamental one. The poem *A Light Woman* in which he obstinately addresses himself as "you writer of plays" is in fact a good example of why he was not. He liked to pose a situation not to resolve it. Action in itself excited him; if it were related to event he preferred to look at it retrospectively. Is it chance that he showed not the slightest intention of tempering his dialogue to the speaker, that Pippa's songs are for the most part wildly inappropriate, that his churls and churchmen, like the tramps of W. H. Davies, one and all speak with the poetic voice of their author? Colloquial the language might be, but that was a poetic, not a dramatic matter.

Actually his work, apart from its lyrical temper, is nearer to prose fiction than to drama. Motives—that was the thing; understandings or misunderstandings; the tensions of love and friendship; all forms of failure. Consider the titles: *Misconceptions*, *Inapprehensiveness*, *Respectability*. These, and other of the short poems, might well be stories by Henry James, translated into verse. *Two in the Campagna*, which deals with a failure of rapport between lovers, illustrates his use of associative detail:

> No, I yearn upward—touch you close,
> Then stand away. I kiss your cheek,
> Catch your soul's warmth—I pluck the rose
> And love it more than tongue can speak—
> Then the good minute goes.
>
> Just when I seemed about to learn!
> Where is the thread now? Off again!
> The old trick! Only I discern—
> Infinite passion and the pain
> Of finite hearts that yearn.

Mr. Nowell-Smith has made in this careful and informative book* what must be the best existing one-volume selection of Browning's poems; for full measure the essay on Shelley (1852) and a number of letters are included. In theory it is meant to be characteristic rather than choice; in practice it reflects a taste which is predominantly lyrical. The omissions—for Browning wrote much—are on the bold scale; all the plays have gone and, except for extracts, all the long narratives. This is fair enough; only the absence of two or three of the short poems of Browning's best period does seem perplexing: *How It Strikes A Contemporary*, *A Lovers' Quarrel*, and the dreadful *Heretic's Tragedy*, the coldish poems on classical themes—*Ixion*, for instance—could have been better spared.

One thing that we gather from reading Browning at length is how much he suffered, as he himself complained, from misleading misquotation. There is, I think, nothing more revealing of the whole man than the strange poem written in 1883 and printed as an epilogue to *Ferishtah's Fancies*. With the first and last verses omitted it has often been quoted as an expression of the poet's optimism, that Carlyle and Hardy among others found so difficult to understand. I give the poem's conclusion.

> Then the cloud-rift broadens, spanning earth
> that's under,
> Wide our world displays its worth, man's strife
> and strife's success
> All the good and beauty, wonder crowning
> wonder,
> Till my heart and soul applaud perfection,
> nothing less,
> Only, at heart's utmost joy and triumph, terror
> Sudden turns the blood to ice: a chill wind
> disencharms
> All the late enchantment! What if all be error—
> If the halo irised round my head were, Love,
> thine arms?

For with all his realism—the medicine bottle, the clanging till, the shriek-shriek of the train from Manchester—Browning was probably the most romantic poet who ever wrote. Nearly every lyric strives at or touches a point of ecstasy. *A Likeness*, for instance, starts with a passage of pure Dickens comedy, arrives, without ever really leaving the light note, at an intensity of passion about a picture. Ecstasy, moreover, is never unrelated in Browning's verse to circumstances and surroundings: grass, trees, the harshly turning garden gate, the blue spurt of a lighted match. But love—the heterosexual love that is so rarely treated in poetry to-day—is his particular theme. Self-love, and such variations as parenthood—find no place in his lyrics. *A Toccata of Galuppi's*, *Love Among the Ruins*, *A Serenade at the Villa*, or *By the Fireside* are in Browning characteristic but in poetry extraordinary: even time, to hold the excitement, is quickened or made still.

Consciously, Browning could look with surprising detachment on contemporary manners and æsthetics. In *The Inn Album* (1875) he writes, like any humorist fifty years later, of a room's "vulgar flat smooth respectability."

> On a sprig-pattern-papered wall there brays
> Complaint to sky Sir Edwin's dripping stag;

* *Browning Poetry and Prose*. Selected by Simon Nowell-Smith. *Hart-Davis*. 21s.

His couchant coastguard creature corresponds ;
They face the Huguenot and Light o' the
World . . . .

He attacked objectors to the nude in painting as strongly as he defended privacy in poetry. But the age held him firmly all the same. It was not merely that its topicalities—the ideas of Renan, Darwin, Omar Khayyam, for instance—all stir him to poetic comment. Even in Italy, he was nearer as a poet to Tennyson than to his admired Shelley. Had not Shelley's natural atmosphere become for him the " terrible crystal " ? His freedom of style and subject—the very practice of Wordsworth's early preaching—brought him closer to Hardy than to the authors of *The Lyrical Ballads*. Byron ? But Byron had always an air in his rhyming of being an amateur and a gentleman. By the mid-century the English poet was a gentleman no longer. Life, too, was the enemy of Byron's imagination. Its restrictions only encouraged the imaginations of the Victorians. Like Tennyson, like Hardy, like the Pre-Raphaelites, Browning was strongly affected in his poetry (particularly in the imagery—most revealing because least conscious) by bricks and stones, the four walls that contained and dominated the age's codes and rulings. Palace, villa, lodge—what poem is out of their shadow ? One powerful and troubling image in his love poems is that of a house in which he goes from room to room, always on the track of his companion, yet always eluded. " Still the same chance ! she goes out as I enter." His very vividness in recapturing the Italian scene is because he was himself the Englishman in Italy, looking about him with the bright eye of astonishment, the stranger and the guest.

His appeal for us to-day is direct, not academic, reminding us that, while sentiment rots, and theories tarnish, energy, ecstasy and passion—even of hate—do not fade at all. Does it not also suggest that a poet who has value for another age is never unrepresentative of his own ?

NAOMI LEWIS

THE WHITE TIGER

Thud, pad, ripple of Mongol fur:
Breath, stars, glitter of teeth, spore;
Black frost of the tundra.

Spirits of air and water, fire and earth,
Open the dark with thunder, and make path
Now for the white tiger of the North.

What had we heard? Only the mountains groan—
Pain in the glacier's groin—and the sullen turn
With a grumble yonder. Soon

Candour of light at dawn. And at noon a pulse
Bringing a phrase of bells. Small in the hills
The smile of the yellow iris.

Only the peasants believed the tale at all;
Spoke of the scorching pelt, the wizard feelers
Sugared with rime; it went, they tell,

Sudden as guncrack. Sun on the larches broke
Snow into holy smoke, over laths of gold . . .
Snapped that picture just as the sky ran cold!

And there it lies, a spotted leaf in a book,
One of the few to come out, of all we took.

HUGH GORDON PORTEUS

CATCHING HISTORY ON THE RUN

The British General Election of 1950. By H. G. NICHOLAS. *Macmillan.* 21*s.*

We have barely got over the frustrating political experiences of February, 1950, when a social historian comes along with a book of 353 pages telling us all about it. We owe this to Nuffield College, who also sponsored the pioneer study of the General Election of 1945 by R. B. McCallum and Alison Readman. The practice of writing history more or less while it is happening is new and characteristic of the self-consciousness of the age. An outstanding example was *Problems of Social Policy*, by Richard Titmuss, in which he told the story of the home front in wartime with scholarship and imagination. These studies of General Elections are good, too ; but they raise a major problem in method.

The social historian has to describe and analyse the behaviour not of a few statesmen and generals but of millions of people, not only in their public but in their private capacities. Ordinarily he has few facilities for direct observation. Yet without it many of the most interesting questions about social processes and motivations remain unanswerable. There is an inevitable tendency to fall back on documents, which in the case of a General Election are voluminous enough in all conscience. Mr. Nicholas devotes a great deal of his book to an analysis of newspaper clippings, election addresses and the party manifestoes. Of the latter he writes that, " although copies of these documents were circulated in their hundreds of thousands, it is doubtful whether one in ten of them was read from cover to cover." He goes on to say that their not being read doesn't really matter. Their value was, he says, that they represented " the farthest inroad made by the ideal upon the possible."

Now this sort of statement seems to me to have little to do with the political behaviour of the actual voter. Yet in default of quite a different kind of organisation for observing the political process, even an able and fair-minded historian like Mr. Nicholas is liable to get a bit remote from his subject matter. The results of a General Election are decided by that vast majority of the electorate for whom the printed word is of secondary importance. This at least was the indication, yet to be controverted, from Tom Harrisson's unorthodox forays into this field. No mention is made of these in the present work, in which there is little first-hand reporting.

Mr. Nicholas had, however, the advantage of being able to draw on the results of pre-election polls by the British Institute of Public Opinion whose accuracy in the 1950 Election, he writes, " more than restores to the public opinion poll any credit which it may have lost . . . in the United States presidential election in 1948." Also available were the Listener Research figures giving the audiences to the political broadcasts.

It is impossible to feel sure just how much the vast effort, the oratory, the organisation, was worth while in terms of votes. One only has the impression from the pre-election polls that political opinion was swinging slowly but surely on a current of its own. After swinging to the right at the end of 1949, it was now gradually swinging back again. But why this should have happened, which factors in the change were important, we have no means of telling.

The broad picture is of a characteristically British Institution, rather like a test match. Interest is genuinely nation-wide and the election turn-out is a record in spite of rain. The tempo is slow and the opposition between the two sides is conventional. There is an over-riding sense of sportsmanship and fair play : as one among many such examples, Mr. Nicholas quotes the visit of Lord Woolton to the mining town of Worksop, where " he was received by the Labour mayor, entertained, with a party of Conservative workers, to tea in the mayor's parlour, and had the balcony of the Town Hall placed at his disposal for a speech." Electoral reforms introduced by the Labour Party in 1948 seem on the whole not to have favoured that party in 1950. Each side bids the other to beware of " stunts," which do not, in fact, seem to have played a major part in this campaign. The emphasis was rather, as Mr. Nicholas points out, on " propaganda against propaganda." In a similar way the radio performances of J. B. Priestley and the Radio Doctor were perhaps more significantly effective than those of the professional politicians because they were masters of intimate microphone technique, so different from the traditional rhetoric of the platform. The loudspeaker van, on the other hand, was a weapon to be used with discretion : one Labour organiser decided that next time he would have " less loudspeakers and more personal contact with the electorate."

Like every other activity, politics are increasingly in process of being professionalised, bureaucratised and centralised. The party organisations, which at the end of the war were only at skeleton strength, had by 1950 been built up to a greater degree than ever before. The biggest financial outlay required of the parties was not on the elections, where expenditure is limited by law, but on maintaining a " permanent field force " of paid, full-time organisers and agents. Whether this force was effective in winning votes is uncertain. As Mr. Nicholas points out, although the Conservative machine in Birmingham was the most efficient in the country, it was only able to recapture one of the ten seats which Labour had gained in 1945. By contrast the Liverpool Conservatives, with only one agent and weak organisation, won a striking victory.

Efficient organisation may, however, have had something to do with the exceptionally high proportion of the electorate who went to the polls—10½ per cent. more than in 1945 and 7½ per cent. more than in any inter-war General Election Though due partly to the newly introduced postal vote and the improved electoral register, this remains a remarkable political fact. It appears to go counter to Tom Harrisson's warnings of a possible growing apathy towards the vote. In a useful appendix, Mr. D. E. Butler shows how uniform this high turn-out was among the constituencies, in the country as well as in the towns. Nor did it make an appreciable difference whether the voters were mainly Labour or Conservative, nor whether a Liberal was standing, nor whether the seat was safe. Turn-out was understandably lowest in the Western Isles. More surprisingly, perhaps, the two lowest turn-outs in England were in genteel Chelsea and South Kensington.

CHARLES MADGE

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duction. The result is a volume of lasting importance and usefulness, in marked contrast to the flood of trifling—and often piffling—little books about music which now pour from the press. Mellers on Couperin will become as indispensable a work of reference as Toye on Verdi: both books are distinguished by extreme thoroughness, together with a passionate love and deep understanding of a previously underestimated composer. And Mr. Mellers's elaborate appendices contain everything we are likely to need about editions, style of performance, the meanings of the titles of the clavecin pieces, and so on.

Little is known of Couperin's life, and the author at once earns our gratitude by giving us the essential facts in ten pages, refraining from those embroideries and speculations (what the composer "must have felt" or "doubtless thought" on such and such an occasion) which make many musical biographies so tiresome. Next come two long chapters on "Values and Standards in the Grand Siècle" and "Taste during the Grand Siècle." Tovey, who objected to "explaining Beethoven in terms of the French Revolution," would think these chapters unnecessarily detailed; but Couperin belongs to his period in a sense in which Beethoven does not, and some such introduction is wanted by the English reader. I doubt, however, whether it was wise to retain so many lengthy quotations in the original French. And, though the author's acquaintance with the literature, art and history of the period is wide, he lacks the faculty of conveying his information in a very readable form. For one thing, he is capable of a phrase like "baroquely emotional" which is in marked conflict with the elegance of his subject-matter. A suggestion of the University Extension Lecture hangs over these chapters, with their sentences full of abstractions, lists of unfamiliar names, and their "useful" comparisons and cross-references. Besides, in this flattering picture of Civilisation and Order, Values and Moral Concepts, is there not something missing—the only half-concealed coarseness and brutality of the age? As Romain Rolland remarks, in the course of his recently published correspondence with Richard Strauss: "*La perruque Louis XIV et les lois rigoureuses de la société du grand siècle sont des masques et des freins que s'obligea à porter une société brutale et passionnée, qui avait peur de ses propres instincts.*"

The bulk of Mr. Mellers's book (some 200 pages) is devoted to a detailed critical and analytical examination of Couperin's music, arranged according to categories; and here the author, who is himself a composer of some merit, is at his best, discussing each work with keen insight and technical understanding. In his lifetime the composer was already known as "François Couperin-le-Grand"; for his contemporaries, his greatness mainly consisted in his mastery of keyboard style. His treatise on the art of harpsichord playing and the hundreds of small pieces which he wrote for the instrument were admired, studied and imitated all over musical Europe; they had an important influence on J. S. Bach. Many of these pieces bear fantastic titles from the world of the *fête galante* or from scenes of popular life; and it is natural to compare them, as Mr. Mellers does, with Watteau and the genre paintings of Chardin.

For long, Couperin's fame as a keyboard composer obscured the value, and even the existence, of his concerted instrumental works and his church music. Since the publication of the Lyrebird volumes, interest in these departments of his work has grown; and perhaps the present author's advocacy may further stimulate the enterprise of our concert givers. Unlike the Austrian apologists of Gustav Mahler, Mr. Mellers wins our confidence by not praising every note written by his hero; occasionally, he has even allowed himself to use the word "commonplace." His enthusiasm for the *Leçons de Ténèbres* which form the climax of Couperin's religious music is certainly justified. In these passionate and beautiful works, the words of the prophet Jeremiah (in Latin) are set to a free type of arioso-recitative which recalls Monteverdi; and the recitatives are interspersed with ritualistic Hebrew words set to elaborately winding *vocalises* for one or two sopranos. Those passages in the third and last *Leçon*, in which the two voices soar aloft in increasingly elaborate melismata, are among the most rapturous and spiritual manifestations of the French genius. It is not absurd to speak of such music as this in the same breath as Bach. In his determination to avoid making exaggerated claims for Couperin, Mr. Mellers comes to an eminently reasonable conclusion: that "his position in French musical history is comparable with that of Bach in the history of *European* music."

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André Gide: The Ethic of the Artist. By D. L. THOMAS. *Secker & Warburg*. 15*s*.

Knowledge of Gide's work in this country tends to be fragmentary and provincial. The reasons for this are obvious if not creditable; Gide has been writing for a very long time, and he has written a very great deal. The collected edition of his works is a formidable sight, not only in its bulk, but in all the august and mysterious grandeur of French production. It makes the English reader feel very much the barbarian stranger, and even if this edition were readily available, many people would be content with picking out the works by which Gide is best known in this country—certainly *Les Faux-Monnayeurs*, probably *Retour de l'U.R.S.S.*, and perhaps the *Journal*, and *Si le Grain ne Meurt*. It is an eccentric list.

A full-length study of Gide in English is therefore welcome, and there are excellent reasons for including in it a good deal of straightforward information and description, and even those summaries of plots which are suspect because in some literary studies they are palmed off as criticism. This is not Mr. Thomas's way—he is a critic, he makes judgments—but it is an important merit of his book that it can be read as a Gide primer, as a means of making an informed choice of what to read. An important but also a simple merit; it is a mere preliminary to criticism, and the business of criticising Gide is by no means simple.

In the course of his autobiographical *Lions and Shadows* Christopher Isherwood describes the therapeutic measures employed by Homer Lane. If you consulted Homer Lane about the state of your mind, soul, or whatever you conceived it to be, his treatment was likely to be unorthodox; examples quoted by Isherwood included knocking a patient down and taking him out in a racing car. When the dust died away and the patient had been cured of his picturesque Homeric illnesses, such as Liar's Quinsy, there was the hope that he had been so shaken up, that so much protective covering had been chipped off, that a small piece, at any rate, of the authentic personality had been laid bare. But it cannot have been easy for a patient to take an unbiased view, or to give a rational account, of his dealings with Homer Lane.

The resemblance of Homer Lane to Gide, and of Lane's patients to Gide's critics, is a close one. The great Doctor of Literature is not an orthodox practitioner. His treatment is singular; since the intention is so often to disturb, to upset, to shock, or even to irritate, the critics are always *engagés*, and when they cease to be *engagés*, they cease to wish to criticise. Gide, who "writes only to be re-read," writes ultimately not to be read at all. "Throw away my book, Nathanaël." The last part of the cure is to forget the cure, and it is Gide's peculiar virtue that what he inspires in the end is not criticism but creation.

That is why so much criticism of Gide is irrelevant; it is not criticism at all; it is a monologue about why the critic is a Catholic; or isn't homosexual; it is really a note for an autobiography or a novel. Alternatively it is detached, and then it is *ipso facto* irrelevant, since Gide does not write for the detached. One is left on a razor edge, and it is upon this razor edge that Mr. Thomas essays his comprehensive study. The book opens by giving the necessary elements of biography, and proceeds through a critical account of all Gide's major works in chronological order. The famous ambivalence, the peculiar Gidian Christianity, the "true" personality, the *acte gratuit*, *démûment*, the acceptance and renunciation of communism—it is all here; it has been compressed with skill; and it is done with an enthusiasm which is admirable, a sympathy which is occasionally imperfect, and a judgment which, a little disappointingly, veers from the sound to the merely conventional. It is only in the last chapter that Mr. Thomas achieves anything like a sustained performance on the razor's edge. Here he has some informative things to say, for instance, about the influence upon Gide of Nietzsche, Santayana, Bergson and Whitehead, and some interesting judgments: "Gide's art is intense but light, lacking in solidity, genuine variety; there is a certain monotony in these characters who echo in one form or another the recurrent Gidian themes—the monotony, one would say, that arises from perpetual change." Even here, however, one would often like a more relentless pursuit, a more piercing thrust. The striking imperfection in Mr. Thomas's sympathy is on the subject of homosexuality: towards *Corydon* and the celebrated Algerian episodes of *Si le Grain ne Meurt* his attitude is one of sniffish distaste, of thin-lipped incomprehending disapproval, which in a student of Gide is a surprising manifestation of provincialism and conventionality and rather outworn conventionality at that. It is only with difficulty that Mr. Thomas can relate this to other aspects of Gide's profound and brilliant appreciation of the world, the flesh and the devil, or his magical evocations of nature and physical feeling. As regards the unstimulating nature of Mr. Thomas's judgments, one remarks an absence of the Janus faces which the best criticism reveals in the work criticised; the surprising, shocking and far-fetched face,

which gives to the other face, the profoundly familiar, acceptable and admired face, a newer and deeper meaning. Mr. Thomas rather neglects one of the most useful instruments of criticism, comparison, and one feels in the end that one would like to provoke or elucidate more definite judgments by means of an examination paper:

> Compare and contrast Gide's (*a*) evocations of nature, (*b*) dramatic use of violence, (*c*) concept of human nobility, with those of (*a*) Conrad, (*b*) Hemingway. Pay special attention to *L'Immoraliste* and *Fiesta*.
>
> State what you consider to be the *relative* importance of the influence upon Gide's work of Schopenhauer, Nietzsche, Dostoievsky, Blake and de Sade.
>
> *L'Immoraliste* is Gide's masterpiece; *La Porte Etroite* its nearest competitor; *Les Faux-Monnayeurs* is comparatively a slack and tired book, and *Les Caves du Vatican* an incomparable *tour de force*: do you agree?

Gide warns the novelist not to be a "coaster," but to launch out with faith upon the uncharted sea of creation. Something of the same warning might be given to Gide's critics. It is not by caution but by boldness, not by modesty but by response to challenge, not by solemnity but by gaiety that the fortunate children should offer homage to the giant figure about whose knees they are privileged to play.

J. D. SCOTT

ON THE AIR

Radio, Television and Society. By CHARLES A. SIEPMANN. *Oxford.* 28*s.* 6*d.*

"What are the true ends (true, in the sense of socially constructive) of modern mass communication? What does it have to say?" Those are the questions Professor Siepmann says he is asking throughout this book. And on the face of it, who should be better qualified to ask, and answer, them? Before the war he was in turn Director of Adult Education, Director of Talks and Director of Programme Planning at the B.B.C.; now, an American citizen, he is Professor of Education and Chairman of the Department of Communications in Education in New York University. He has been in broadcasting for more than twenty-five years, which is almost as long as organised broadcasting has existed. The wise things he should be able to tell us!

Unfortunately, Professor Siepmann's style is such that he appears to have dipped his pen not in ink but in cotton wool. He swathes his meaning in wads of words, and when the meaning has at last been teased out it is seldom much more exciting than the wisdom which occasionally does find direct expression, such as that "Education is a long process. Indeed, if properly conceived and intelligently pursued, it never ends." or that, for successful schools broadcasting, "A suitable receiving set, capable of being heard distinctly in the back row, must be installed." Professor Siepmann quotes with approval "what Professor I. A. Richards has called 'the interlocking togethernesses' of the modern dilemma." The togethernesses are well and truly interlocked in *Radio, Television and Society*, but the dilemma remains. Thus, radio could be a most potent force in American adult education if the broadcasting companies and programme sponsors would only allow it, the Federal Communications Commission insist upon it and the listeners demand it. It could be one of the principal agents for understanding between nations if only there were a common world language and "a convention on the good manners of international communication," and, of course, if UNESCO would provide the millions of illiterates in China, India and Africa with receiving sets and could then persuade them to listen.

As an exposure of the muddled thinking of an American liberal *Radio, Television and Society* is revealing indeed. The most valuable section of the book is the first, the account of the development of American broadcasting from the days when Mr. Herbert Hoover announced that it is "inconceivable that we should allow so great a possibility for service . . . to be drowned in advertising matter" to the present when, in the face of competition from television, there is no longer "any such squeamishness among broadcasters . . . at the thought of a laxative commercial getting a mealtime airing." And there is one most interesting case-history of the relationship between a popular broadcaster and her listeners, a summary of public reaction to Miss Kate Smith's marathon broadcast of September 21st, 1943, when "between 8 o'clock in the morning and 2 a.m. the next day, she broadcast, on sixty-five successive occasions, an impassioned appeal to the public to buy War Bonds." She sold thirty-nine million dollars' worth. "People invested her with virtues that they had no valid reason to believe she possessed."

Professor Siepmann is generous in his praise of the achievements of the B.B.C., though critical of the assumptions on which its policy is based, the notion that listeners can be "educated up" to graduate from the Light to the Home and thence to the Third. And, though envious of the Third, he asks: "At this point in human history, does listening to the Third Program equip a man to see life steadily and see it whole?" Professor Siepmann does not think so. Where are the programmes on "such aspects of the modern world as science in its larger dimensions, the problem of education for one world, the new vistas of insight into human behaviour disclosed by modern psychiatry, the tangled and still unravelled skein of economics, the concept of liberty itself?" To which the short answer must be: Look in the *Radio Times*.

WALTER ALLEN

NEW NOVELS

The Loved and Envied. By ENID BAGNOLD. *Heinemann.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

The World is a Bridge. By CHRISTINE WESTON. *Collins.* 9*s.* 6*d.*

The Shadowed Hour. By CORAL HOPE. *Faber.* 9*s.* 6*d.*

The Cistern and the Fountain. By JEAN MATHESON. *Collins.* 9*s.* 6*d.*

The disturbing thing about modern novel-writing is not so much that there is a shortage of masterpieces and near-masterpieces—one would not, in any case, expect a glut—but that the disguise of second-rate books is becoming so expert. (Second-rate, that is, as opposed to third-fourth- and umpteenth-rate.) More educated and intelligent novelists than ever before seem to know roughly what a good book should sound like, to have the ability to mix in some of the correct ingredients, to flavour with the right herbs and produce at least a smell, through the kitchen door, of good cooking. None of which must be allowed to take us in. However irrelevant it may seem to publishers, book societies and voracious readers in underground trains, the only standard that counts in literature is the highest. (Which does not mean that the interests of publishers, book societies, and indiscriminate readers don't count. Of course they do, and of course there is a whole set of book-judging standards to suit them. But these are not necessarily synonymous with a literary standard.) The maxim of the old sea-captain of literature that the only function of the writer is to write a masterpiece, still holds good.

Of the four books under review, none gives the impression of an attempted masterpiece. The first three are, in their very different ways, passable imitations of attempts. Enid Bagnold's *The Loved and Envied*, where the imitation is most conscious, where the grease-paint of the disguise is most obvious, like the painted perfumed faces of the elderly people with whom it is concerned, passes least successfully. At the same time it is easily the best District Line reading of the bunch. The central character of the book is Lady Ruby Maclean, a beautiful, rich, 53-year-old Parisian socialite, who "for a quarter of a century has been more fun than anyone else,"

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and who is now making the transition from that quarter of a century to the next. "The old," she says, "are a bit sad, but it's like rheumatism—one can do nothing about it and they grow used to it." This sweet creaking of joints is the main theme of the book. There is the old Vicomte de Bas-Pouilly, Lady Maclean's landlord in the country, and his old mistress, Rose. There is the old smoothfaced Duke Alberti Marie-Innocence de Roccaferglo who lives in a cottage in the grounds of the Bas-Pouilly estate and marries his old cook. There is the old playwright, Rudi Holbein, and his old Lesbian wife, who left him years ago. There is also a young nephew of the Vicomte and a young daughter of Lady Maclean, but somehow their youth, entangled in the interplay of these and other old characters, seems little more than a prelude to old age. One should not let oneself be too much put off by the woman's magazine ring of the names or some of the sentences, or the slightly unreal atmosphere of a moneyed closed shop which pervades the book. These are merely the points at which the disguise is flaking off most clearly.

In fact, there is a good deal of moving and sensitive treatment of the theme. There is a deep and genuine feeling for the pathos of human life, often expressed with the ease of a first-class writer. A phrase such as that which describes a room in the flat where Rose, the Vicomte's mistress, has lived for thirty years (" the backroom was as though they had never quite got there ") sometimes conveys the sadness of human transitoriness with a success which one would expect only from a better writer. The insistence of the Vicomte's jealous sister on opening Rose's coffin to get one look at the face which she knows has held her brother for so many, many years, but which she has never seen, and her astonished cry of disbelief—" But she's *old!* "—are true to life in a way that matters.

But the success is limited. It is confined to an expression of the *general* pathos of human decay. The characters, as individuals and not just as pegs for hanging old age on, leave only a faint impression, which is perhaps why they have to be such very *grand* people. It is as if their money and grandness were there to bolster them up. But money and grandness will not do the work of a creative writer for him. *The Loved and Envied* is also given away by occasional simple technical faults. There are one or two annoying instances of recapitulation of incident, caused by dipping back into the memories of more than one old person. And, granted that sudden deaths are more pardonable in a novel concerned with old age than most, the number of them in *The Loved and Envied* (four) seems excessive.

Another, very different, type of good second-rate (or rather second-class) book is exemplified by *The World is a Bridge* and *The Shadowed Hour*. Here one can no longer think in terms of a disguise. Instead of an ambitiousness that occasionally goes right off the rails you have a simple and un-selfconscious painstaking sobriety. Both these books are well written, and intelligent. Neither has the obvious faults or the occasional embarrassments of *The Loved and Envied*. Neither has the indefinable "lift " or distinction which has turned many books, less well-written and less well-constructed, into near-masterpieces.

The World is a Bridge is about the lives of a group of Indians, Mahommedans and Hindus, on the eve of the British withdrawal from India. Its great merit is that it has made its Indians not only plausible and interesting but directly acceptable as intelligent, sympathetic human beings, so that there is no need for that terrible inversion of the literary colour-bar (the feeling of " These are Indians. Of course they are just as interesting as Englishmen, really ") to slip a film of conscientious boredom between the characters and the reader. In that sense the book has the same quality as Ackerley's *Hindoo Holiday*, or *A Passage to India*. There is a gentle vividness about the emotional relationships of Anand, the young painter and his wife Kiran, Firoze, the son of parents who have fought the English all their lives and now see so much of their idealism draining away into mob violence and chaos; and Prince Vikram the ruler of a state in which the tension is gradually reaching a climax. Only the more straightforward part of the plot—the palace intrigues in Prince Vikram's state—seem a little banal.

The Shadowed Hour, which has the same sort of gentle emotional perception to place against a background of political intrigue, is set in Beirut just before the first world war. The Turks have condemned and hung an innocent man for political reasons—a Christian native whom some regard as a crank but who had a strange influence on some of the local population. The effect of this hanging on the mind of an adolescent girl, the daughter of the English consul, and the discoveries she makes about life as a result, are described with a convincing simplicity which compensates for the heaviness of the obvious analogy between the hanging of the young man and an earlier execution in the Holy Land.

The Cistern and the Fountain is a good-natured but unexciting book, derivative from early Priestley. A woman whose husband has disappeared turns her house into a guest house. Diverse characters, with secrets, come to live there. Of course one of them is unpleasant. Secrets come out. But pleasantness triumphs in the end.

ROBERT KEE

SCHOLARS AND PURITANS

The State and School Education, 1640-1660. By W. A. L. VINCENT. *S.P.C.K.* 11s. 6*d*.

The Puritan Revolution, like the Protestant Reformation, is sometimes alleged to have been hostile to education—and as wrongly. Mr. Vincent's study is an altogether admirable presentation of the known facts, a model of succinct scholarship. The early seventeenth century was a period of educational expansion: grammar schools and private schools multiplied in fame and number, and educational theories were advanced by *virtuosi* like Sir Balthasar Gerbier, scholars like Milton, and, in particular, by three cosmopolitan specialists who converged on England: the Scotsman Dury, the Prussian Hartlib, and the Czech Comenius. In 1640 these men (patronised by Opposition peers and bishops) seemed for a moment to have the world before them: the eager reformers of the Long Parliament listened to their ideas and allocated funds and privileges to education. The outbreak of civil war temporarily dissipated such hopes; but with peace the Republic, in a more pedestrian way, resumed the interest. Schools and universities revived; the position and stipends of schoolmasters were improved; and if political discrimination claimed its victims, some of the greatest royalist teachers (like Busby of Westminster) survived in spite of it; others (like Chaloner of Shrewsbury) merely moved elsewhere in England; and pedagogy even gained the accidental services of distinguished Anglicans like Jeremy Taylor. The fanatics indeed would have destroyed all education: they attacked learning and the universities and denounced all study except the Bible and certain dreary mystics; but their influence was limited and brief, and the Protectorate of Oliver Cromwell continued the work of the Long Parliament. Only in Wales, the home of radicalism, was the constructive work of the earlier regime destroyed: there the wheat perished with the tares, and a single school at Cardigan alone bore witness to the precarious new foundations of the Revolution.

Altogether in these twenty years at least sixty new grammar schools were founded (probably many more) and numerous others profited indirectly by Government intervention. But the Cromwellian Protectorate, in education as in other social matters, was the last era of Tudor paternalism. After 1660 the force was spent, the policy reversed; and for the next 150 years, while the grammar schools decayed, only the

new dissenting academies, by their denominational character, recalled the brief educational fervour of the Puritan Revolution. To us Mr. Vincent's excellent monograph now recalls it more clearly. H. R. TREVOR-ROPER

CURRENT REVIEWS

"Back to Arnold" is implied in the title of *Essays in Criticism*, a new quarterly, edited by F. W. Bateson and published in Oxford (Blackwell, 4s.); but "Forward from Arnold" is the message of the first article, John Holloway's thorough, stimulating and often controversial re-examination of Arnold's criticism and its relevance to-day. Appreciation of this new review, heightened by Middleton Murry's intriguing note on a point in *The Family Reunion*, Montgomery Belgion's analysis of Poe's poetry, and some comments by T. S. Eliot, salvaged from the 1922 file of *The Tyro*, is rather daunted by Kenneth Muir's *Centenary Eclogue on Wordsworth*, which takes twenty pages and lacks weight either as criticism or verse.

The first two numbers of *History Today* (2s. 6d. monthly), edited by Peter Quennell and Alan Hodge, give some indication of this new monthly's scope and direction. Here are many and excellent illustrations, an emphasis on local history (articles on Bristol and Newcastle-upon-Tyne), two promising series on *The Social Structure of England* (by G. D. H. Cole) and *Painting and History*, and admirable isolated articles—G. M. Young on *Mid-Victorianism* (Jan.), Alan Bullock on *The Historian's Purpose* D. W. Brogan on *New York*, A. J. P. Taylor on *The Crimean War* (Feb.). Altogether a splendid accession to common-rooms and senior school libraries.

Remarkable in recent *Cornhills* (*Murray*, 2s. 6d. quarterly) have been Tom Driberg's observations on the new Hymns A. & M., *A Purge of Old Favourites*, Iris Origo's *The Carlyles and the Ashburtons* (Autumn, 1950), Clive Bell on Lytton Strachey, Somerset Maugham on Burke, and a supplement of Roger Fenton's photographs of the Crimean War (Winter, 1950–51).

Meanwhile *The Cambridge Journal* (Bowes & Bowes, 3s. monthly) continues to print a number of literary studies between the philosophy, politics and sociology: I. D. Macfarlane has an interesting account of the friendship between Henry James and Paul Bourget (December). Other outstanding articles have been Michael Oakeshott's scrutiny of Rational Conduct, and L. Q. C.'s pungent and witty critique of the Civil Service in 1950 (both in October).

Nine (114b Queens Gate, S.W.7, 2s. 6d. quarterly), is well into its second wind, and shows the resilience, voracity and erratic judgment to be hoped or expected from a young literary review. No. 5 has a full and documented study of Gavin Douglas and his Aeneid by Peter Russell, an essay towards the rehabilitation of Thomas Middleton by Ian Scott-Kilvert, and Robert Graves's *Mantleful of North Wind*, a tremendous plea for less speculation about myth and more factual research. In Nos. 4-6 there have been poems by Lionel Johnson (unpublished), G. S. Fraser, John Heath-Stubbs, Ewart Milne, Owen Barfield; translations; an exchange of letters between Eliot and Pound about *The Waste Land* (No. 4) and, on the arts side, an outstanding article by J. H. B. Davies on *Architectural Criticism Today* (No. 6). *Quarto* is a new broadsheet of poetry, edited by James Reeves (10d. quarterly, or 3s. p.a., from the Friary Press, Dorchester): it is very well produced, and the first number prints sixteen poems, by Norman Cameron, John Russell, J. B. Donne and twelve others. *Poetry London* (quarterly, 11s. p.a.) has work by Keith Douglas, Harold Pinta, Iain Fletcher and D. G. Bridson, a Henry Moore drawing, a Paris letter by Pierre Seghers, and ten pages of reviews.

Envoy (39 Grafton Street, Dublin, 2s. monthly), continues to blow a stimulating gust across the Irish Channel, though some of the wind comes from English throats—Christopher Sykes contributes advice on the literary career in the December issue, and Michael Hamburger a study of Gérard de Nerval. In the same number, Benedict Kieley has a brilliant story *The Thirteenth Man*, Arland Ussher empties out *A Bucket of Aphorisms*, and Edward Sheehy casts a learned and critical eye on religious art in Ireland. The Autumn number of *The Wind and the Rain* (47 Earls Court, W.8, 2s. quarterly) has an anthology of Swedish poetry in translation, a discussion of the tragic element in modern international conflict by Herbert Butterfield, and an essay on Virgil and Homer by W. F. Jackson Knight.

The Adelphi has been revived and now appears quarterly (Staples Press, 2s. 6d.) edited by Professor B. Ifor Evans who announces in the first number "an open platform." The net is widely cast: here are articles on broadcasting (Sir William Haley), comedy (Christopher Fry), opera (Lord Esher), television (W. E. Williams), ballet (Arnold Haskell), Robert Frost (C. M. Bowra) and recording poetry (Petric Dickinson).

Recent issues of the admirable *Hudson Review* (439 West Street, New York 14, 25s. p.a.), have contained Ezra Pound's translations of the Analects of Confucius (Books I-X), some letters of Pound to T. S. Eliot and W. H. D. Rouse (Spring 1950), a subtle and thorough examination of *The Cocktail Party* by William Arrowsmith, and a study of Dylan Thomas by David Aivaz (Autumn, 1950), R. P. Blackmur's scrutiny of the present criticism of poetry, and Howard Griffin's *Dialogue with W. H. Auden* on war, power and poetry (both Winter, 1951).

Where solidity, in format and contents, is the great virtue of the *Hudson*, an invigorating liveliness informs the conception and contents of *Transition* (quarterly, 4s. 6d. from Anglo-French Literary Services). It is written in Paris, by French writers, and mainly on French themes, but for our benefit it appears in English. In No. 6, for 1950, Georges Duthuit concludes *Sartre's Last Class*—a superb example of a kind of literary high spirits about serious topics that neither we nor the Americans are very good at. Julien Gracq discusses the French attitude to literature, Pierre Reverdy writes on poetry, other articles are on Francis Ponge, and Apollinaire. J. A. S.

Week-end Competitions

No. 1,094

Set by Marcus Cunliffe

A Spiritualist medium in 1918 reported that "Whitman existed on the twentieth plane in pink twilight, eating liquid rice along with Hugo, Taine, Voltaire, Stevenson, Poe, Sappho" and several others. Approached by another Spiritualist via the ouija board, Whitman complained about not being used to "this damned thing" and said he didn't much like where he was as it gave him no opportunity to show human sympathy in even modest quantities.

The usual prizes are offered for the best reports of the condition, and comments, of any of the following: Tolstoy, Proust, Hardy, Kipling, Goethe, Wagner, the Duke of Wellington, Boswell, Florence Nightingale. Entries by February 20th.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 1,091

Set by Arachne MacLeod

A new Czech food regulation decrees that the restaurant customer should discuss the menu with the waiter so that he "may avoid ordering dishes he does not know and might therefore leave half uneaten." Competitors are invited, for the usual prizes, to submit such a conversation (limit, 200 words) between a British customer and the waiter in an exclusive West End restaurant, a popular restaurant, a railway dining-car and a British Restaurant.

Report by Arachne MacLeod

A capacity to sup full of horrors was not the only point to be made: but few were the entries that got away from it, and competitors gave all too free a rein to the masochistic attitude of the Briton towards his food. Dreadful expositions abounded: NIFFIN, at 8*d.* per portion, "part-used lunch taken off plates"; CREEMELT, 6*d.*, "Forpny ice gone sloppy

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Your Company for 1950 has paid, or is due to pay, a total sum of £12,718,703 in respect of Purchase Tax. What is so iniquitous about this Purchase Tax is that as the cost of goods increases, the sterling amount of Purchase Tax also increases, and in my view it is high time that the percentages of tax applicable on all essential and semi-essential goods were reduced, or, if this is not possible, steps should at least be taken to prevent the spiral of Purchase Tax rising as the prices of goods increase with the advancing cost of raw materials. To be specific—FREEZE PURCHASE TAX to be paid on such goods to the sterling amount at, say, January, 1950.

If this suggestion were adopted the vicious spiral of Purchase Tax rising with the increased cost of goods would not increase the prices to the consumer public still further as it does at present, as example:—

FACE CLOTHS (cotton) subject to 66⅔ Purchase Tax, plus—
Increase in manufacturers' cost 1s. 10d. per dozen
Due to this increased cost the
Purchase Tax also increases by 1s. 6½d. „ „

You will note the Purchase Tax increase is almost as much as the manufacturers' cost increase, but whereas the manufacturer has justification, by reason of the increase in the cost of raw materials, there is absolutely no justification why the consumer public should have to pay increased Purchase Tax.

TOILET ROLLS subject to 33⅓ Purchase Tax, plus—
Increase in manufacturers' cost 1s. 5d. per dozen
Due to this increased cost the
Purchase Tax also increases by 7d. „ „

In my view the items illustrated fall within the category of essential and semi-essential consumer goods and as such the increase in Purchase Tax adds a further burden to the consumer public's household budget.

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To M. Macaulay
General Manager for British Isles

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wivabiter jam." (H. V. S. Page). Not one dish as described could do anything but revolt the customer's —and setter's—appetite. Apology must be made for the setter's careless wording: some entrants understandably assumed they were expected to produce four dialogues. Two guineas to Frances Lobb, for so pithily extracting the tragic aspect of the situation; a guinea each to the others printed below.

POPULAR RESTAURANT

Filets de morue? Waitress, what's this dish?
It's fish.
But is it salmon, sole or gastroped?
It's cod.
And is it fried or grilled, or steamed or broiled?
It's boiled.
That being so, I'll have *Bœuf Stroganoff.*
It's off. FRANCES LOBB

"Your menu's varied isn't it? —Durham Pie, Welsh Pie, Shepherd's Pie, Cottage Pie, Vienna, Hamburger and Cambridge Steaks, sausages, curry . . . What *are* they all exactly? What are they made of?"

"It's the *form*, sir, that lets you tell one from the other. In substance they're alike."

"Well, what's the substance? Give us the recipe."

"Take away the form, sir, and it's by no means certain that much of what you might call tangibility is left. The underlying substance in all cases is a featureless stuff. It has few qualities and fewer attributes. In fact, mince."

"Mince? What sort?"

"Soya flour, sir, bread and essence."

"Essence? Of what?"

"Essence, sir is . . . *essence.*"

"I see you are a philosopher."

"Sir, I have to be."

MARTIN JORDAN

BRITISH RESTAURANT

Hurry along, please. Green checks for soup, blue for entree, red for sweet.
But how do I know——?
Menu on the board. You passed it on the way in.
Er—yes. I saw that. What does it mean exactly by "Shep. Pie"?
Depends.
On what?
What we had yesterday.
I see. And—Meat Roll?
Suet paste spread with savoury mince.
Savoury——?
For goodness sake. Rolled oats and Worcester sauce and Spreff. That's tinned beef and cereal loaf.
Oh. Can I change this blue check for a red and—wait, though. For sweet it said "Rice Pudding and Mould." Surely they don't—I mean, I should have thought you had quite a rapid turnover?
Mould. Ground Rice Mould. Maybe sago, I've just come on.
Well. Just a green one, please. Then there was a word at the bottom—"Teaf"—my neighbours couldn't explain it. The man behind me thought it was short for Tea-leaf, and another one said something about baked puddings and free dental repairs.
Oi—Edna. Make the queue stand away from the wall, they're rubbing the chalk off again. Tea fourpence, it should be, mister. Hurry along, please.
E. M.

EXCLUSIVE WEST END RESTAURANT

Are you ready to discuss the menu, sir?
Must we?
The gentleman in the black hat lurking behind the pillar is from the Ministry, sir.
Oh, Lord! All right. Can he hear us?
Best pitch your voice pretty high, sir.
Right. Now, waiter, before we open this discussion, may I point out that the habit of printing the menu in French is hardly in harmony with the needs of our time!
I will inform the management of that, sir.
Now, regarding to-day's menu. I find my ignorance to be at its greatest in the region of the main courses. *Poulet à la Turque*, for instance, sounds well: but I cannot allow exquisite euphony to tempt me into ordering what might remain half-eaten.
A rough translation, sir, would be chicken cooked in the Turkish manner. Now, although a verbal analysis of food is no substitute for actual tasting, perhaps. . . . I say, sir, he's gone.
Then—quick—bring me what you like—so long as it's terribly obscure and exquisitely inedible. . . .
EDWARD BLISHEN

RAILWAY DINING-CAR

A menu? Well, we did have one, sir, but a gent on the second sitting wedged it in the window—ah, that's got it—he said it seemed to stop these little bits of coal coming in on the table. Now, sir, soup? Only the red kind to-day, sir. Yes, it's got tomato in it. Oh, it won't be too much, sir, it's in a cup. Yes, sir, the same as we serve the coffee in . . . Well, there *was* some fish, but that's off, so now it's meat pie. The cook says it's a sort of beef. Oh, very nice, sir. . . . Only ice cream now, I'm afraid, sir. Pink, sir, lovely and cold. No, sir, cheese isn't mentioned on that menu—they were printed during the war, when we weren't allowed to serve it. Well, we have Danish, Cheddar, Cream or Gorgonzola, sir, but those that wanted cheese before have had it, so—er—you've had it too, sir. Ice cream? Right away, sir. . . . Oh, and would you mind paying the bill now, sir, I've got an idea we're running on time, so we may be at Crewe before you finish. . . . Thank you, sir.
BUNWIN

CHESS: Plumbing the Depths

No. 71

From time to time one hears suggestions that a change of rules may soon be necessary to save Chess from getting fully analysed and stale. In my view it may be quite difficult enough to get to the bottom of a single position, let alone the innumerable variations, known or discovered or discarded or rejuvenated in opening theory. As for endgame studies, is not the very frequency of "cooks" a constant reminder of the untapped resources hidden in almost any position? We have recently been concerned with quite a spate of (real and imaginary) cooks.

Here is another one. Some readers may remember this witty study by Hufendieck *N.S.&N.*, December 2), and how neatly in the author's solution (December 23), Black's attempt for stalemate is thwarted by White's QP promoted to Kt and sacrificed just in time to allow one of the K-wing pawns to be queened. Yet, Leslie Hale and N. Finburg discovered that Black can gain a precious *tempo* by letting his K dawdle between R8 and R7 before shutting up the position. True, the Kt can capture the KKtP and still get to Kt5, just in time to avoid stalemate. White will even get his Q, with Black's passed P standing on the 6th only, and yet there is no win. At any rate, I could not see one when, after some stubborn attempts to save the pretty study, I had to yield to my perspicacious and persevering correspondents. But let other readers see for themselves. They may well take heart from this example of how far from infallible even a multiplicity of keen eyes can prove to be. This position arose in a game played in 1915, and when I published it (*N.S. & N.*, February 4, 1950), many competitors saw how brilliantly (by R x B ch, etc.) Black won the game, after White had grabbed the Q. Most competitors also answered my second questions how White could have turned the tables by leaving the Q alone and playing: (1) Kt-Q4, R x B ch; (2) K-R1. But neither they nor I, nor K. Pahl who had discovered the "refutation" 33 years after the game was played, nor his Editor and readers realised that this is all wrong. For in the meantime V. Secula has claimed that, by continuing (2) . . . R(7)-K7 Black could still win. Or could he? For a few months later N. Karker came forward with the claim that White could simply continue (3) R x R and after Q x Kt ch would win by (4) K-R2. "Not at all," countered Secula. Black could at least draw if only he played (3) . . . R x R in lieu of Q x Kt. Now White would have to take the Q, with the sequel (4) . . . B x Kt ch, (5) K-Kt1, R-Kt7 ch, (6) K-B1, Kt x KtP ch, (7) K-Q1, R-Kt8 ch, (8) K-B2, R-Kt7 ch., etc. (all other lines, such as (7) Q x Kt being in favour of Black). Finally F. Staudte (in the *Deutsche Schachblätter*) went back to the beginning and discovered that all of us, while searching for subtleties had overlooked the obvious. After (1) Kt-Q4, R x B ch, why not simply take the R? Of course (2) . . . Q x Kt ch looks terrible enough, but White can counter it by (3) Q-B3, and if the Black Q checks on Q7 or KB7 White simply retreats his K to Kt1 and wins, his Q being, of course, taboo.

This is where, for the time being, the matter rests. Perhaps we *have* now plumbed the depths of this one position; even so it may make us feel that a change of rules could well wait awhile.

A: A. Kasanzev 1950

B: Sam Loyd 1903

In this week's competition **A** seems to be difficult enough for a complete analysis to be rather underrated with 8 points. It is the prize-winner of the recent Tchigorin-Memorial-Competition, and while it seems less related to practical plausibility than Soviet studies usually are, it is certainly quite instructive for the practical player. White to draw.

To please those who like a problem from time to time, **B** is a famous 3-mover. It may well be overrated with 5 points if I give the useful hint that, just as in a "whodunnit" story the most unlikely person is generally the murderer, just so in this problem the key would seem to be almost ludicrously improbable.

REPORT ON COMPETITION

Set January 20

A: (1) P-Kt6, Kt-Kt2. (2) Kt-K6, any (3) K-B8 etc.
B: (1) Kt-Kt4, K-K4. (2) Kt-Q3 ch, K-Q4. (3) Kt-B4 ch, K-B3. (4) Kt-Kt6, K-Q4. (5) Kt-B8, Kt-K4. (6) K-Kt8, Kt-B3. (7) Kt-Q7, K-Q3. (8) Kt-K5, Kt-Kt1. (9) K-R7, K-B2. (10) Kt-B4, Kt-B3 ch. (11) K-R8, Kt-Kt1. (12) Kt-Kt6, Kt-R3. (13) Kt-Q5 ch, K-Q3. (14) K-R7 etc.
If (1) . . . K-B2. (2) Kt-Q5 ch, K-Q3. (3) Kt-Kt6 etc.
If (1) . . . K-K2. (2) Kt-Q5 ch, K-K3. (3) Kt-Kt6, Kt-Kt1. (4) K-R8, Kt-B3. (5) Kt-B4, followed by Kt-R5 etc.
C: (1) Kt-R6 ch, K-B1. (2) Kt-B7, K-Q2. (3) P-R6, Kt-B1. (4) Kt-Kt5, Kt-K2. (5) K-Kt7, Kt-B3. (6) Kt-Q4, Kt-R4 ch. (7) K-Kt8, Kt-B5. (8) P-R7, Kt-Kt3. (9) K-Kt7, Kt-R1. (10) Kt-K6! etc.
If (1) . . . K-R1. (2) Kt-B7 ch, K-Kt1. (3) P-R6 etc.

Dozens of correct solutions for A. But only six competitors saw all the subtleties of B as well as C. Eric Allan, K. Beaumont, H. F. Blandford, D. E. Cohen, M. Kaye, J. Wadsworth share the prizes and my admiration for having cracked two of the toughest nuts I ever ventured to offer. ASSIAC

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UNIVERSITY of Glasgow.—Applications are invited for a Lecturership in Agricultural Economics in the Department of Political Economy. Salary scale: £500 to £1,100. Initial salary according to experience and qualifications. F.S.S.U. and family allowance benefits. Applications (5 copies) should be lodged not later than February 28, 1951, with the undersigned from whom further particulars can be obtained. Robt. T. Hutcheson, Secretary of University Court.

B.B.C. invites applications for the post of Television Editor, Radio Times, Publications Management. The duties of the post will be to maintain liaison between Radio Times and the Television Service, and to be responsible to the Editor for the Television news and articles in the journal. The holder will be required to write copy and assist in the preparation of the Television pages and also to assist generally on the paper as necessary. The ability to establish good contacts and first-class journalistic qualities, especially in news-gathering and feature work, are required. Experience in the entertainment field would be an advantage. Starting salary £835 per annum (may be higher if qualifications and experience are exceptional) rising by annual increments to a five years' progression to a maximum of £1,080. Detailed application to Appointments Officer, B.B.C., Broadcasting House, London, W.1, marked "Editor Radio Times, N.Stm." within 7 days. For acknowledgement please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

B.B.C. invites applications for the post of Assistant (French Canadian) in the North American Service, Overseas English Services. The holder of this post will be responsible for making a daily contribution (five times a week) to Radio Canada's French language news-reel; these contributions include straight commentaries on current events, interviews, actuality and on-the-spot recordings. In addition, the holder will be required to devise, write and/or produce a number of fifteen-minute talks-programmes of a cultural nature; to arrange and participate in outside broadcasts; and to prepare occasional contributions to agricultural and women's programmes in French for Radio Canada. Essential qualifications are bilingual French spoken and written, a sound academic background, a strong news-sense, a sound political judgment and an ability to take a journalistic interest in all matters likely to appeal to French-speaking listeners in Canada, and to turn such ideas and events into good broadcasting material. Starting salary £745 per annum (may be higher if qualifications and experience are exceptional), rising by annual increments on a five years' progression to £955 per annum maximum. Detailed application to Appointments Officer, B.B.C., Broadcasting House, London, W.1, marked "Asst. N.A.S., N.Stm.," within 7 days. For acknowledgment please enclose stamped add. env.

UNIVERSITY College of Hull. Departments of Economics and Social Studies. Applications are invited for immediate appointment to three posts of Research Assistant for investigation into industrial location and employment in the Humberside area. Salary range £400 to £600 per annum; appointments subject to yearly review. Applicants should be graduates; some experience of statistics, transport economics or field interviewing desirable. Further particulars (to be returned to whom) applications (4 copies) should be sent not later than February 17, 1951.

WHY not be a Nurse? Do you know that you can train under delightful conditions in England's 4 veliest counties, and be paid during training an allowance of £200-£225 a year, plus dependants' allowances? Modern Nurses' Home with separate bedrooms and splendid recreational facilities are provided. Dartford is 16 miles from London, with excellent train and bus services to the Metropolis, the coast and all parts of the Kent countryside. Write now to Matron, Joyce Green General Hospital, Dartford, Kent.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

B.B.C. invites applications from single men of British nationality for the post of correspondent in the Far East. The correspondent's headquarters would be at Singapore. He would be expected to visit any country in the Far East, sometimes for considerable periods. He would be required to provide a service of news correspondence by cable or in voice for use in the B.B.C.'s news bulletins and programmes. Applicants should be fully qualified journalists, and experience as a foreign correspondent (not necessarily in the Far East) would be an advantage. Salary according to experience and qualifications, with appropriate allowances. Applicants should state salary expected. Detailed application to Appointments Officer, B.B.C., Broadcasting House, London, W.1, marked "Correspondent, Far East, N.Stm.," within 7 days. For acknowledgment please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

LONDON County Council.—Applications are invited from women with suitable training and experience for a position for welfare work in connection with the moral welfare of school children. The person selected will be required for duty in the first instance in South West London. Candidates should have had training and experience in moral welfare work. A degree or diploma in social science is desirable. The successful candidate will have the status of assistant organiser of children's care work and as opportunity offers may be required to participate in the general children's care work. Salary £375 × £25—£500 a year. There is a limited number of higher posts in the main field of children's care work which are normally filled by promotion. Application forms, obtainable from the Education Officer (EO Estab.2), The County Hall, London, S.E.1 (stamped addressed foolscap envelope necessary) should be returned not later than February 23, 1951. Canvassing disqualifies. (86)

COUNTY of Lincoln—Parts of Kesteven. Children's Department. Applications are invited for the appointment of Children's Visitor, at a salary in accordance with A.P.T. Division Grade II of the National scales, i.e., £420, rising by annual increments of £15 to a maximum of £465 per annum. Commencing salary will be in accordance with experience. Preference will be given to applicants with experience of boarding-out and supervision of children in care of the Authority under the Children Act, 1948. Possession of the Home Office Boarding-out Visitor's certificate, a Diploma in Social Science, or similar qualification, will be an advantage. The appointment will be subject to the provisions of the Local Government Superannuation Act, 1937, to a satisfactory medical certificate, and to one month's notice in writing on either side. The person appointed will be required to provide her own car, for which an allowance will be paid on the 8 h.p. rate of the National scales. A loan scheme for purchase of car is in force. Application, stating age, qualifications, experience, and present appointment together with the names and addresses of two referees, should reach the undersigned not later than February 24, 1951. Canvassing either directly or indirectly will disqualify. J. E. Blow, Clerk of the County Council, County Offices, Sleaford, Lincs.

WIGAN and District Mining and Technical College. The Governing Body invites applications for the post of Lecturer in Commerce and Economics. Duties will commence on April 1, 1951, or as soon as possible thereafter. Candidates should possess an honours degree in Commerce or Economics, together with teaching experience, and should preferably have industrial or commercial experience. They should be prepared to offer some subjects to Final B.Sc.Econ. standard. A knowledge of the subjects required for the Intermediate Certificate in Management Studies would be an additional qualification. The appointment is open to candidates of either sex. Salary in accordance with the Burnham Technical Scale for Assistants with full allowance for industrial and other experience, subject to the proviso that if the candidate appointed has exceptionally high qualifications and experience he/she may be graded for salary purposes as a Senior Assistant. Further particulars and application form will be sent by the undersigned on receipt of a stamped addressed foolscap envelope. Last date for receipt of applications: Friday February 23, 1951. Applications not on the form provided will be disregarded.—E. C. Smith, Principal.

CENTRAL Training Council in Child Care, Children Act, 1948. Applications are invited from men and women aged 21-40 who wish to train as visiting officers in work such as boarding out, adoption and after-care. Candidates should be graduates and/or trained in social science, teaching, health visiting or have comparable qualifications. Preference will be given to those of 23 and over. They should have had experience of general social work or of work with children. Training courses starting in October, 1951, will be held at various Universities and will cover a period of twelve months. Grants will be available in suitable cases to cover the cost of fees, maintenance and incidental expenses. Full particulars can be obtained from the Secretary, Central Training Council in Child Care, Home Office, Room 804, Princeton House, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. It is essential that applications should be received by February 28, 1951.

SUPERINTENDENT for Hostel of 16 boys on probation. Married man preferred, wife as Matron. Board and lodging provided, plus joint salary of £400 p.a. Apply giving particulars to Mayers, 25 Whitehalds Road, Solihull, Warwicks.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

B.B.C. invites applications for employment as Programme Assistant in the Yugoslav Section of the East European Service. Candidates' mother tongue must be Serb or Croat and they must have received their education in Yugoslavia. They will be required to read in the language fluently and agreeably and to translate into it, English texts on a variety of subjects. They must be familiar with the language now used in the press and on the Yugoslav radio; they should have an intimate knowledge of English, an interest in present-day economic and political affairs and show ability in translating for broadcasting. Applicants who have applied in response to previous advertisements need not re-apply as their qualifications will automatically be reconsidered. At present there are no staff vacancies but suitably qualified applicants are required for part-time employment and will be placed on a reserve list for consideration when vacancies arise. Salary according to qualifications. Detailed application to Appointments Officer, B.B.C., Broadcasting House, London, W.1, within 7 days, marked "Yugoslav, N.Stm." For acknowledgment please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

PSYCHIATRIC Social Workers are invited to apply to the London County Council for a new position in the Public Health Department. The person appointed will be required to assist the Psychiatrist in his work, primarily at two residential schools for maladjusted children, but would also be required to give service at remand homes and reception homes for children. Candidates should have experience in work with children and hold the Mental Health Certificate of the London School of Economics and Political Science (University of London) or other approved qualifications. Salary in accordance with the scale approved by the J.N.C. Further particulars are set out on the form of application which can be obtained from the Medical Officer of Health (PH D.1), The County Hall, Westminster Bridge, S.E.1, to whom they should be returned by Feb. 24, 1951.

LADY Housekeeper required at The Mount School, York, a Boarding School of 240 girls under the Management of the Society of Friends. Adequate training and good experience essential. Initial salary not less than £300 per annum, with free board and residence. The person appointed will be required to take up her duties during August, 1951. Applications with copies of testimonials to be sent before February 20 to The Bursar, The Mount School, York, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

PRINCIPAL (Jewish) required for Jewish Orphanage, West Wood. Experience in dealing with the requirements of a residential establishment for girls and boys of school age an advantage. Must be a good organizer, capable of controlling, training and handling staff and of maintaining a Jewish home atmosphere. Liberal salary with private flat and full residential emoluments. Superannuation scheme. Write in confidence with fullest particulars to Secretary, 76 Leigham Court Road, S.W.16.

MATRON required now, or in May. Expd. and with knowledge of nature cure methods. Co-educational vegetarian school with some difficult children. Box 1230.

2 Graduate masters (single) reqd. in May. Preferably interested in diction, drama and/or Art. Co-educational vegetarian school with some difficult children. Box 1229.

WOODWORK Master wanted summer term or earlier. Part or whole-time, willing help with maintenance. Physical Educ. would be valuable subsidiary subject. Recog. progressive, independent schl. King Alfred School, North End Rd., London, N.W.11.

WOMAN Biology Graduate reqd. for part-time work. W.1. Write Box 1335.

PERSONAL Travel Service requires additional staff: secretary with knowledge book-keeping and foreign travel experience, shorthand, typing. Also hosts and hostesses and domestic helpers for house parties in Great Britain. Box 1380.

EXPERIENCED Saleslady required take sole charge new shop in country district, South Devon, for display and sale of furniture, textiles and other craft goods. Please state age & experience. Box 1302.

DOMESTIC Help for modern home, Manchester. Must like children. Good wages. Every consideration. Full particulars supplied. Box 1353.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

PERSONAL Assistant (woman) 10 years' experience as P.A. to senior industrialist (engineering) seeks similar post, London or elsewhere, where brains, initiative and hard work appreciated. Present salary, £600 p.a. Willing consider lower initial salary if job interesting. Please write Box 1098.

FULL or part-time position required in school or office. Organising and administrative experience and ability. French teaching if req. Some Italian. Phone Cunningham 5772.

EX-A.T.S. Officer (30), wide exp. catering, admin., seeks remunerative post requiring imagination, energy. Box 1215.

YOUNG man, 26, M.A., B.Sc. (Hons.), Ed. B. (1st Class Hons.), Teach. Cert., seeks pos. with scope, pref. literary and in Oxford area, but anything consid. Box 1118.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED—continued

CAMBRIDGE Hons. Graduate, 27, ex-teacher, now Local Govt. Officer with three years' successful experience educational administration and social planning, seeks post where thought, work and enterprise more in demand. Present salary £600 p.a., prospects sure. No favours sought, but a job wanted which may lead to high rewards. Box 1214.

YOUNG woman 8 years secretarial exp., shorthand typing in English, French & German, seeks full part time work. Box 1298.

EX-W.A.A.F. Officer, five years' experience international agencies abroad, U.N. Secretariat, seeks administrative executive post, shorthand-typing. Old Rectory, Drayton, Norfolk.

INTELLIGENT young woman seeks post as companion to person travelling abroad this year. Avail. in Aug. only. Box 1191.

STUDENTSHIP

BEDFORD College for Women (University of London) Regent's Park, N.W.1.—The Council of Bedford College for Women (University of London) invite applications for the Susan Stebbing Studentship, value £100, for post-graduate work in Philosophy; open to suitably qualified women graduates from any University. Apply to the Principal before March 31, 1951.

UNIVERSITY of London. Post-Graduate Studentships. Applications are invited from Graduates of the University of London for: (a) 40 Post-Graduate Studentships in any Faculty, each of the value of not less than £275 and tenable for one year, (b) George William Britt Junior Studentship in Physics, of the value of £100* and tenable for one year. (c) A number of Post-Graduate Travelling Studentships tenable for one year. Value of Studentship will be fixed in each case. For Studentships under (a) and (b) Graduates must be of not more than three years standing; for Studentships under (c) Graduates must be under the age of 28. Applications for all above Studentships must be received not later than March 1, 1951. Forms and further particulars from Academic Registrar, Senate House, London, W.C.1. *In certain circumstances the Ministry of Educ. may supplement up to a max. of £241.

FELLOWSHIPS AND SCHOLARSHIPS

UNIVERSITY of London, Western Ontario Fellowship. The University invites applications from Graduates of the University for a Fellowship (in the Faculty of Arts, Economics, Medicine or Science) offered by the University of Western Ontario. The Fellowship, of the approximate value of $2,000 a year, is tenable in that University for one year, with the possibility of renewal for a second year. The holder of the Fellowship will be expected to undertake a small amount of demonstrating. Applications (on a prescribed form) must reach the Academic Registrar, University of London, Senate House, London, W.C.1 (from whom the form of application and further particulars may be obtained), not later than March 1, 1951.

SCHOLARSHIPS abroad, 1951-52.—Applications are invited from British students for scholarships offered by governments and universities in the following countries: Austria, Belgium, Brazil, Denmark, Finland, France, Germany, Italy, The Netherlands, Norway, Persia, Portugal, Spain, Sweden and Switzerland. These scholarships are tenable during the academic year 1951/52, usually for the complete session but in some cases for shorter periods. Closing dates for applications from candidates vary for each country, the earliest date being March 7, 1951. Full particulars and application forms are obtainable from any British Council office in the United Kingdom or by post, on receipt of a stamped addressed foolscap env., from The British Council, 65 Davies St., London, W.1.

SCHOOLS

DANE Court, Pyrford, Woking. There is now only one Dane Court Prep. School for Boys. Sensible schooling in appropriate setting. Good food. Reas. fees. No evg. prep.

KING Alfred School (F. 1898). Prog. Co-Educ. Day School, ages 3 to 18. Recognised by Min. of Educ. 6-acre premises at Manor Wood, North End Rd. N.W.11.

MONKTON Wyld School, Charmouth, Dorset. School Farm. T.T. cows. All-round practical and cultural educ. for boys and girls, 9-18. After S.C. pupils prepared for Univ. Principals: Carl and Eleanor Urban.

PINEWOOD, Anwellbury, Herts (Ware 52) for children 4 to 14—where diet, environment, psychology and teaching methods maintain health and happiness. Facilities for weekly boarders. Elizabeth Strachan.

TYLEHURST School, Forest Row, Sussex. Boys and Girls (5-13). Freedom, health and happiness as basis of education. Apply Dorothy Mumford, B.Sc.

WENNINGTON School, Wetherby, (Recog. Ministry.) 100 boys and girls, 8-18. A well-organised pioneer school with a wholesome, vigorous community life. Kenneth C. Barnes, B.Sc.

THE Moorland School, Clitheroe, Lancs., is a co-educational boarding school where, in a happy atmosphere and ideal surroundings, children from 4 to 13 are given a sound educational foundation.

ST. Nicholas School, 39 Albyn Place, Aberdeen. A progressive day school for boys and girls 5-15. Directors: John A. Allan, M.A., Mrs. Jean Allan, M.A., John Mackie.

PERSONAL

WOMAN artist arriving from Pakistan in February seeks one- or two-bedroomed furnished flat in London, where two small children (2 and 6) accepted. Or would welcome sharing arrangement in house where furnished accommodation available. For 6 months or longer. Write Box 1182.

WOMAN Art Student wishes share another's studio in exchange light housework at weekends, good cook. Simply furnished room would do in right atmosphere, London. Excellent references. Box 1283.

THREE-room furn./part-furn. top-floor flat offered to couple with baby in return for reduced rent and baby-minding mornings. Box 1311.

GERMAN girl, 20, of professional family, fluent English, some nursing experience, seeks domestic or nursing job in respectable home, near London. 1 year. Box 969.

SECRETARIAL help offered Saturday mornings. Box 1196.

TWENTY-foot quality Caravan: 1939, Carlight Special, £700. Fullest particulars on request. Box 1168.

FAMILY, young children, car, seek holiday farm w. sanitation, good beds, excellent food, sandy beach accessible. Aug. Will someone kindly recommend—offers. Box 1152.

MAN, educated, resident Ireland, would like to assist country hotel, live as family. Cooking, rough, bar, anything undertaken. Anywhere not Home Counties. Box 1116.

HIGHLY qualified masseuse seeks "sleeping partner" or partner with good clientele. Box 1279.

STUD. (f) 19½ intending spend 2-3 months hitch-hiking across Europe starting March seeks similar as companion. Box 1280.

GERMAN conversn. lessons rqd. by married couple evgs. S.W.1. distr. Chance for German/Austrian student. Box 1126.

FRENCH posters of the nineties, mounted, for sale at 24 Cheyne Walk, S.W.3. FLA. 7216. Appointments 5-6 p.m.

BACH, Johann Strauss or Mozart—if you feel a sudden urge of these genres to help you to face the photographer, make your appointment with Anthony Panting, 5 Paddington St., W.1.

AVAILABLE for Meetings—Large music studio. Suit Music or Discussion Group. Steinway piano. Beautifully furn. Seat up to 100. Evenings. 1 min. Finchley Rd. Underground. Phone: Maida Vale 6497.

PSYCHOLOGIST. Oscar Kölberström, 10 York Gate, London, N.W.1.

ENGLISH. Tuition by prof. writer. Expert, original, individual. MAI. 0082.

INSTANTANEOUS French from new mins.' daily play with Vocabulet cards. 6s. 6d., Florestan Co., 36 Downside Rd., Sutton, Surrey.

PITMAN'S shorthand. Private tuition. No classes. Afternoons or evenings. Beginners or speed. PAD. 6929.

FRENCH and German taught by qualified teacher. Sarah Herling, Ph.D., 7 Brondesbury Villas, N.W.6. MAI. 4657.

PHILIP HUMPHREYS, Psychologist, 69 Prince's Gate, South Kensington, S.W.7. Kensington 8042.

THE Central Board for Conscientious Objectors, 6 Endsleigh St., W.C.1, offers its advice to those liable for National Service and to Reservists.

A CONJURER who will make your party a success. "Chris De Présnel." Member of the Magic Circle. SPEedwell 5330.

LONDON Panel of Personal Consultants. Please write for brochure to the Hon. Secretary, 10 York Gate, N.W.1.

HANDWRITING delineation, expert, send 50 words 3s. P.O. S.A.E. Box 1015.

SHORT Story Writing. Send 2½d. for "Stories that Sell To-day" (a special bulletin) and prospectus of world-famous course, Regent Institute (B/191), Palace Gate, W.8.

ROBERT George Miles, Psychologist, 70 Belsize Park Gdns., N.W.3. PRI. 6982.

RUSSIAN, German, French, by professional teacher. Oral and post. Next, 8 Flat, 102 Great Titchfield St., W.1.

EARN another income the School of Authorship Way! Modern Courses in Short Story Writing, Journalism, Plays, Screenwriting, by Beverley Nichols, Enid Blyton, John Brophy, Pamela Hansford Johnson, Jonah Barrington, etc., with personal postal tuition in your own home by a staff of famous writers. Literary Sales Service. Send MS for free criticism. Write to-day for free booklet "Learn Another Income" to School of Authorship, (JP 75) 8 Duke Street, (Manchester Square) W.1. (Please enclose stamp).

A CONTINENTAL Holiday—not arranged for the masses, but individually for you! Paris—7 days from £11 19s. 6d.; Brittany Coast 10 days from £15 16s.; other countries at moderate cost. Business & Holiday Travel, Ltd., Grand Buildings, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2. WHItehall 4114/5.

IF you want to avoid the holiday en masse, ask for our advice. Our illus. booklet is full of low cost, out of the ordinary arrangements. Allways Travel, 17 Sicilian Avenue, W.C.1. CHA. 6436/7.

PERSONAL—continued

PARIS at Easter! Join John Robertson's friendly party. Night travel, leaving March 22, returning morning 27th. £12 18s.; March 22-April 1, £17 15s. Prices incl. fare, full pension, coach tour and theatre visit. Also Educational Tour for teen-agers, March 23-April 1. Full details: Mrs. Robertson, 61 Fellows Road, N.W.3. PRI. 1370.

STOKE House Crafts Centre, Nr. Bletchley (Tel. 127). Wood Sculpting, Bookcutting & Printing, 2-week Courses Feb. 19. Potato & Stick Printing, week-end Course Feb. 23. Lettering, etc., Feb. 23 to 26 or Feb. 23 to Mar. 2. Elementary Bookcrafts, 1-week Course Mar. 3. Three Refresher Courses for Teachers, General Craftwork, Mar. 23-31, Apr. 1-7 and 8-14. Further programme from Principal.

EASTER Painting Group, Paris Studio. 3 wks. from March 19. Fees 2gns. p.w. Write Duncan Smyth, 8a, Heath Drive, N.W.3.

CÔTE d'Azur: to let in picturesque mountain village view sea, charmingly furn. 2 room c. flatlet, mod. conf. Box 1267.

GOOD speech. Stage trng., deportment. All exams. Consult an actor, Adrian Harley, late Prince of Wales, Lyric Hammersmith, Theatres, author of "How to Speak" (Pitman), 14 Tavistock Court, W.C.1. EUS. 3466.

WELL-fitted stage Leics. Sq. for hire. Plays, Ballets etc. 17 Irving St. WHI. 3678

SWISS holidays, Easter, Spring (Winter sports), Summer. Private parties. First-class mountain hotel. Moderate prices. References. Rackett, South Drive, Middleton-on-Sea, Sussex. Tel. 2812.

CORSICA. An enchanting fortnight under canvas amongst the pines by the Mediterranean. Perfect climate and wonderful scenery. Swimming, games, dancing, etc. Good food. By air from London, including 2 nights in Paris, £38. Also individual holidays arranged. Poonfrey & Partners, Ltd. (Corsica Tourist Office), 1 Bury Place, W.C.1. HOL. 4846.

PARIS—with a difference. Specially planned, flexible programmes for individuals or small groups in company with cultured Parisians. Sleeping in a comfortable hotel, you can, if you wish, see Paris as an unusually privileged tourist under the aegis of Poonfrey & Partners, Ltd., 22 Bury Place, London, W.C.1. HOL. 4846.

BADGASTEIN, Austria's renowned spa for rheumatism, arthritis, bad circulation. Easter Party March 22-April 1, £23 15s.; April 5, £29 15s.; April 15, £35 15s. E.L.B., 154 Westbourne Grove, W.11.

CORSICA. 1951's cheapest and best holiday by air. A fortnight in this glorious Mediterranean island can again be enjoyed this season! Details from Horizon Holidays, Ltd., 146 Fleet St., London, E.C.4. Tel.: City 7163/4.

CONTINENTAL Holidays 1951. Cheapest ever individual European tours arranged. Send details your requirements for quotation and itinerary. W.W. Travel Ltd., 2 Old Queen St., S.W.1.

MENTON—A private villa near sea and Italian border offers an "individual" holiday in the sun. Harold Ingham, 15 St. John's Rd., Harrow. Harrow 1040.

BOYS and girls enjoy holidays at Pinewood, Anwellbury, Herts. Elizabeth Strachan, Ware 52.

SUNSHINE out of season. Spring comes earlier to the Mediterranean lands, and our parties will be there to greet it. Easter tours in North Africa, Provence, South Tyrol, Sorrento Peninsula, all at bargain rates from £40 for 16 days. Programme from Ramblers' Association, 48V Park Rd., Baker St., N.W.1.

STRATFORD-on-Avon Week-end Party Feb. 23-26. A week-end in interesting company at a most attractive hotel. Dance on Sat. exploring Stratford and the Cotswold country. Details of Easter and other holiday arrangements in Britain and abroad: Erna Low, 9 Reece Mews, S.W.7. KEN. 0911.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

BOUQUET of Arts from Ceylon. "Kalamanjari," a periodical devoted to the arts, edited by Wilhelm Peiris. Printed in English on art paper. First issue just out contains an illuminating article on Dr. Ananda K. Coomaraswamy by his widow, besides 12 other profusely illustrated articles and 7 colour plates. Dr. Agrawala, head of the National Museums of India, Lady Moore and Dr. Mulk Raj Anand are among contributors. 9s. a copy. Postage 1s. Obtainable from Publishers, Hemamala Bros., Kollupitiya, Colombo, Ceylon, or London Bookshops.

HOW to Avoid a Third World War—a commonsense solution, by a group of ordinary citizens. An appeal for urgent action. Price 2d. from 3 Grey Close, London, N.W.11, and booksellers.

"TO See and To Hear," by C. Leslie Thomson, B.Sc., 5s. 4d., from the Kingston Clinic, Edinburgh, 9.

PRE-WAR Novels wanted. No pocket editions. Please quote to J. Clarke Hall, Ltd., Wine Office Court, E.C.4.

UNITARIANS. What do they believe? Information and literature on receipt of stamp, from Mrs. Dickin, Hill Top, Park Rd., Bridport, Dorset.

FRENCH Book Club. Current books of outstanding merit, bound in cloth. Details from Choix, 72 Charlotte St., W.1

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS—continued

CHURCH Street Bookshop, 57, Kensington Church St., W.8. New and secondhand books. Also full stock Everyman, Penguins and similar editions. Open all day Saturday. (WES. 4014.)

AMERICAN magazines: Nat. Geog. Mag., Popular Mechanics, Fortune, etc., by postal subscription. Send for details: Thomas & Co. (N.S.N.), 111 Buchanan St., Blackpool.

DEUTSCHE Literatur wanted! Selected German second-hand books in stock. Continental Book Supply, 32A Chomeley Park, London, N.6. Tel. MOU. 1482.

BOOKS, secondhand, posted. Write for lists. Silverdale, 114 Newcity Rd., Glasgow.

L. SIMMONDS, 16 Fleet Street. Central 3907. Books bought in any quantity. Libraries purchased. Standard sets. Good technical books also required.

DEUTSCHE Buecher Gesucht! R. & E. Steiner, 64 Talgarth Rd., W.14. FUL. 7924.

HAMMERSMITH Bookshop, Books bght. Nr. Lyric Theatre, W.6. RIV. 6807.

BOOKS wanted. Highest prices paid for pre-war books by popular authors. Up to half published price for recent novels in fine condition. Selected titles of Reprint Society & Readers Union. Private libraries purchased. Berger & Tims, Fiction Library Service, 159 Victoria St., S.W.1. Victoria 9827.

ANTHROPOSOPHY. Books may be borrowed from the Rudolf Steiner Library. Apply 105 Gt. Russell St., W.C.1. MUS. 0906.

WHERE TO STAY AND RESTAURANTS

RURAL Essex but easily reached from town. Spend week-ends, Spring holidays or Easter in comfortable Georgian house with good food, rest and quiet, own sitting room. Ideal walking country. Families and children specially welcome. Moderate terms. Box 1038.

CAPRI—Eden Paradiso Hotel, Anacapri. In a most delightful situation on this beautiful island. Every comfort. Recently renovated. Write details: N. Farace.

COME to "Clutha," Lower Bourne, Farnham, for Holidays and Home in Festival of Britain Year. Delightful country house, every comfort, good food and beds. Book early. Phone Frensham 293.

IF you have never seen Spring in Lakeland make sure of this wonderful experience this year! Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, Keswick, in a unique and delightful position for exploring the district, offers unrivalled views, good food and friendly atmosphere, at reasonable charges. Anne Horner. Tel. 508.

HASTINGS 4571. Congenial, socialist, musical atmosphere; Excel. meals; gardens. Families assured perfect holiday. Continental," 10 Albany Rd., St. Leonards-on-Sea.

A HOMELY welcome, exc. cuisine and sunny holidays await you at Hotel Celine Rose, Menton, A.M. 1,200fr. incl. per day.

CORNWALL. Spring, so full with flowers, comes in January here among Cornwall's loveliest beaches. Excellent for asthma. Every comfort. Treharrock Manor, Port Isaac 234.

"BIDE-a-While Book." Unique guide to good hotels, inns, etc., in Britain's loveliest holiday countries. Post free, 2s. 6d. N. S. Hilton, 45 Fleet St., Torquay.

BEVAN'S Lyn Valley Hotel, Lynmouth, overlooking sea and River Lyn. H. & C. all bedrooms. Ballroom, Games Room. R.A.C. Excellent cuisine. Fully licensed. Apply: T. H. Bevan, Resident Manager.

CHILDREN'S Guest House. Every care. Sea, country. Johnson & Paget, Thanet House, St. Peter's, Broadstairs.

VEGETARIAN Country Club, high up in Surrey. Thinkers' rendezvous. Generous meals. Upwood House, Caterham. Tel. 3633.

PEMBROKESHIRE cliffs for spring flowers and birds. Guests in Naturalist's country bungalow. Pegsty Cott., St. Davids.

NR. Beaconsfield, Bucks. 2 Jordans Way, Jordans. Charming, well-run modern Guest House in lovely country. London 24 miles. Restaurant open to non-residents. Reserve tables. Tel. Jordans 2155.

THE Warren Guest House, Horsey, Norfolk. Quiet restful holiday assured, lovely sands, ideal for children, close to Broads. Excellent food. Brochure on request. Good for birdwatchers.

SURREY Highlands for week-ends, holidays or permanent resid. Country house atmosphere, children welcome. H. & C. all rooms, efficient cent. htg. Licensed. Morris Lodge Hotel, Gong Hill, nr. Farnham. Frensham 362.

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MRS. Lwrrie, of Homeleigh Farm Guest House, Menadue, Pulperro Rd., Nr. Looe, Cornwall, has commenced booking for season 1951.

OLD Sussex Village, comfortable accom. and good country food at Blenheim Farm, Robertsbridge. Horses for hire. Dairy teas. per wk. Summer terms 6gns. Robertsbridge 148.

THE Old Hope Anchor, Rye, regrets to inform its clients that it must close this winter but will re-open on March 14.

STEANBRIDGE welcomes people of all nationalities. Quiet guest house in lovely Cotswold valley ideal for rest and recuperation. Home-grown produce: log fires: breakfast in bed (optional). Finlayson, Steanbridge, Nr. Stroud, Glos. Tel: Painswick 2312.

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IF you have been ill, try Old Plaw Hatch, Sharpthorne, Nr. East Grinstead. Excellent food, bracing air and cheerful, friendly atmosphere. Club license. Sharpthorne 17.

BOURNEMOUTH. W. Ashdale Priv. Rd. Guest House, 23 Beaulieu Rd. Tel. Westbourne 619471. 5 mins. sea. All cons. Lovely surrndgs. Reduced winter terms. Dbles. 4gns. each; sgles. 4½gns. Prop. E. H. Bruder.

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FARM Holidays Guide.—Covers the British Isles, sea and country terms from £3, full board. Guides, 2s each. Farm Holidays, 49 Broomlands St., Paisley.

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HEAL'S Mansard Restaurant for morning coffee, lunch and tea. Good food and wines at moderate prices. Fully licensed. Heal & Son, 196 Tottenham Court Rd., W.1.

ENTERTAINMENTS

ARTS (Tem. 3334). Last 2 days at 5 & 8. "Hedda Gabler." Tues. next & evgs., 7 p.m. "Spring at Marino." Mems.

UNITY, EUS. 5391. "Here Goes!" Revue by Geoffrey Parsons and Berkeley Fase. Wed.-Sun. 7.30. Mem. 2s. 6d. Adults only.

WATERGATE Theatre, Buckingham St., Strand (TRA. 6261). Feb. 13. Ntly. (ex. Mon.) at 7. Sun. 6.30. "The Brothers," by Philippe Bartrelli, with Patricia Plunkett and Peter Rendall. 3s. 6d.-10s. 6d. Mems.

PLAYERS' Theatre, Villiers St., W.C.2. "Late Joys" nightly. Members.

PEOPLE'S Palace. Adv. 3331. Feb. 11, 7.30. "Sylvie et le Fantôme" (A).

EVERYMAN. Ham. 1525. Until Feb. 18. Première of Renoir's "La Regle du Jeu" (A.): Also "The Eiffel Tower" (U.).

EAST & West Film Society. "Four Steps in the Clouds"; "Indian Art Through the Ages," and News Review. Sun., Feb. 11, 3.30. Mems. free. Visitors 3s. 6d. Annual subscription 5s. At the Irving Gallery, 17 Irving St., Leicester Sq., W.C.2. WHI. 3678.

NEW Era Film Club. "Storm Over Asia" (1950 Sound Version of Pudovkin's classic), "Spanish Earth" (Ivens' and Hemingway's 1938 record of Spanish people's struggle), early Czech films. Thurs., & Fri., Feb. 15 & 16, 7.30. Details, tickets & membership: A. Miller, 40a Hermon Hill, E.11.

SOUTH Place Sunday Concerts. Feb. 11, 6.30. Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., Holborn. Aeolian String Quartet. Beethoven F. Op. 18; E flat, Op. 74; B flat, Op. 130 with Fugue. Adm. 1s.

NIKOLAI Sokoloff conducting London Symphony Orchestra. Soloist, Wilfrid Parry. This Sun. at 3, R.A.H. Concerto for Orchestra, C. P. E. Bach; Adagio for Strings, Barber; Procession Nocturne, Rabaud; Concerto Grosso, Bloch; Symphony No. 1, Sibelius. 2s., 3s. 6d., 5s., 7s. 6d. KEN. 8212 & agts. (Mgt. Harold Holt, Ltd.) Presented by London Symphony Orch., Ltd. (in association with A.C.G.B.).

PETER Pears & Benjamin Britten in Schubert's "Die Schöne Müllerin" (Presented by The English Opera Group). Only Recital this Season. Friends House, Euston Rd., N.W.1. Tues. next, at 7.30. Tkts.: 7s. 6d., 5s., 3s., from usual Agents and Ibbs & Tillett, Ltd., 124 Wigmore St., W.1.

JOERG Demus, The Young Austrian Front Rank Pianist, Fri., Feb. 16, at 7, Wigmore Hall. Bach, Beethoven, Schubert, Schumann. 6s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 3s., at Hall, WEL. 2141 & agts. Presented by Anglo-Austrian Music Soc.

JAN Siwinski Memorial Concert, Polish & English works. Thurs. next, Feb. 15, at 6 p.m. Queen Mary Hall (Y.W.C.A.), 26 Russell St., W.C.1. All invited.

GIAN-Carlo Menotti introduces "The Consul" to the Opera Circle, Sun. next, Feb. 11, at 8. 3 Arts Club, 35 Gt. Cumberland Place, W.1. Particulars WES. 7513.

RECORDS from German Democratic Republic (Eisler songs), Rumania, Bulgaria, Nat. T.U. Club, 12 Gt. Newport St., W.C.2. Feb. 10, 7.30. Adm. 1s. 6d.

BRITISH-Polish Friendship Society (Tel. LANgham 6593). Dancing to a first-class Band on Sat., February 10, from 7.30-11 p.m. at 81 Portland Place, W.1. Prizes, competitions, &c. Refreshments and Bar for members and friends. Entrance 2s.

CARNIVAL Dance for members of "Erna Low Holidays" and other Travel Enthusiasts, Feb. 17, 7.30 p.m. Chenil Galleries (next to Chelsea Town Hall), Kings Rd., S.W.3. Continental Buffet and Bar. Austrian accordion music and songs, excellent band. Tkts. 5s. 6d. or 10s. dble. Apply Erna Low, 9 Reece Mews, London, S.W.7. KEN. 0911.

GRAND Viennese Carnival Night. The Anglo-Austrian Society invite you to Kensington Town Hall (opp. High St. Kensington tube), on Thursday, February 15, at 8 p.m. Dance to Ivy Geiger's famous band. Prizes for Fancy Dresses and Costumes, etc. Tickets from Sec., A.A.S., 139 Kensington High St., W.8. Members, 4s. 6d.; non-members, guests and all tickets at door, 7s. 6d. Book early!

EXHIBITIONS

GANYMED Facsimiles and Turnstile Prints on show at 11 Great Turnstile, W.C.1 (N.E. corner of Lincoln's Inn Fields) every day 9-6 and on Saturday mornings. Catalogue sent on request.

MARLBOROUGH, 17/18 Old Bond St., W.1. "London and the English Countryside," 47 oil paintings by new and established artists.

LEICESTER Galleries, Leic. Sq.: (1) Elliott Seabrooke Memorial Exhib. (2) William Scott—New Works. 10-5.30. Sats., 10-1.

ARCHER Gallery, 303 Westbourne Grove, W.11. Paintings and Drawings by W. Tegue (W. Wetrushki) and pupils. Till Feb. 28. Daily 10-5; Sundays 2-6.

A.I.A. Gallery, 15 Lisle St., Leicester Sq. Paintings by Margaret Geddes. Daily 11-6, inc. Sats. Till Feb. 17.

KENSINGTON Art Gallery, 15 St. Mary Abbot's Terr., Kens. High St., W.14. Recent paintings by Michael Warre. Feb. 7-24. Weekdays 10-5. Sat. 10-1.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

DANISH Illustrators of Today. An Arts Council Exhibition, Arts Council Gallery, 4 St. James's Sq., S.W.1. Open daily, except Sundays, until March 3, 10-6. Tues. & Thurs. 10-8. Admission Free.

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork St., W.1. Notable purchases (Courbet, Renoir, Cassatt, Bonnard, Vuiard and Klee, etc.) and Oil paintings by Marcoussis.

GIMPEL Fils, 50 South Molton St., W.1. Memorial Exhibition of the French artist, Maxime Maufra (1861-1918), a marine and landscape painter.

TWELVE Artists from Around St. Ives. Paintings, Sculpture and crafts. Heal & Son, 196 Tottenham Court Rd., W.1.

MATTA (New Paintings) at the Institute of Contemporary Arts, 17/18 Dover St., Piccadilly, W.1. Jan. 17-Feb. 14. Weekdays 10-6. Admission 1s. 6d.

BRIGHTON: The Royal Pavilion with Regency furniture. Open daily including Sundays, 10-5.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

UNIVERSITY OF London. A lecture on "The Conventions of English Local Government" will be delivered by Professor W. J. M. Mackenzie (Manchester) at 5 p.m. on February 13 at the London School of Economics and Political Science, Houghton Street, W.C.2. Adm. Free, without ticket.

FOREIGN Policy. Sat., Feb. 17: Fabian International Bureau Conference, Beaver Hall, Gt. Trinity St., E.C.4 (nr. Mansion House stn.). 2.30 p.m. R. H. S. Crossman, M.P. 5.15 p.m., Kenneth Younger, M.P., Minister of State. Adm. in advance apply 11 Dartmouth St., S.W., 1s.; at door 2s. Refreshments in advance 1s., at door 1s. 3d.

I.C.A. Feb. 10. "At Home," 8 to 11 p.m. Feb. 12, Film Programme at the French Institute, S.W.7. "Rubens" (Storck and Haesaerts); "Round the World in Eighty Days" (Anthony Gross); "The Champion" (Chaplin). Feb. 14, "Platform for Poets." Members and their guests read and discuss their own works. Feb. 16, Records. "L'Enfant et les Sortilèges" (Ravel). Institute of Contemporary Arts, 17/18 Dover St., W.1. GRO. 6186. New members welcome.

NORWEGIAN Literary Luncheons arranged by Anglo-Norse Society at Foyles, 3rd Thurs. in the month. Feb. 15: Vergeland, by Gerik Schjelderup. March 15: Norwegian Folk and Fairy Tales: Dr. Mead. April 19: Arne Garborg and the Landsmaal Movement: The Norwegian Cultural Attaché. Smorbrod and Coffee 1 o'c. Lect. Disch., 1.15-2 o'c.

ALL Nations Social Club, Ltd. "The Colour Bar and the Future," by Shaw Desmond. Talk followed by discussion and questions. Feb. 16 at 8 p.m. at Great Cumberland Hall, Bryanston St., Marble Arch, W.1 (back Cumberland Hotel). Non-members 1s. 6d. at door.

THE Italian Institute, 39 Belgrave Sq., S.W.1. Lecture by Prof. F. Flarer, Dean of the Faculty of Medicine Univ. of Padua: "Considerazioni sul problema sessuale in Italia" (in Italian—resumé in English available) on Mon., Feb. 12 at 4.30 p.m. Adm. free.

HAROLD Wilson, M.P., speaks at Kingsway Hall, W.C.1, on Sat., Feb. 17, at 2.30 p.m. on "Politics and Industry." Chair: Ian Mikardo, M.P. The Society of Socialist Managers and Technicians. Admission free. Membership welcomed.

OPEN Meeting on Mon., Feb. 12, Friends House, Euston Rd., N.W.1, 7.30 p.m. "Christians and the Crisis." Dr. A. D. Belden, Dr. Paul Levertoff, W. Harvey Moore, K.C., John Rankin, M.P.

HAMPSTEAD Town Hall. A Journalist Looks at Russia. Iris Morley on her recent visit Tues. Feb. 13, 8 p.m. 6d. B.S.F.S.

PERSONALIST Group. Dialogue on "Theism and Humanism," J. B. Coates on "Man with God," Virginia Flemming on "Man without God," Wed., Feb. 14, Conway Hall, W.C.1, 7.30.

LUNCH Hour Talks: Key Words in Yoga. Mr. Caxton Hall, S.W. Tues. 6 p.m., Feb. 13: Vairagya or Independence. Feb. 20: Tapas or Self Mastery. Feb. 27: Abhyass or Practice.

BRITISH-Polish Friendship Society (Tel. LANgham 6593). Mr. Stewart Farrar (Asst. Editor of "Soviet Weekly") speaks on "The History of Russo-Polish Relations." Fri., Feb. 9, at 7.45 p.m. at 81 Portland Place, W.1. All welcome. Refreshments.

"FOR the Third Camp" against War and phoney "Peace." Speakers: F. A. Ridley, P. Sansom, E. Shaw. London Anarchist Grp. Holborn Hall, 7.30 Fri. Feb. 16. Free.

"HUNGARY Through Eastern Eyes," lecture given by Mr. Pieter Keuneman, Member of the Ceylonese Parliament, on Thurs., Feb. 15, 8 p.m., at the Hungarian Club, 33 Pembridge Square, W.2.

"THE Tower of London." A lecture will be given by Col. E. H. Carkeet James, O.B.E., M.C., J.P., for St. Marylebone Public Libraries, at Stern Hall, 33 Seymour Place, Marble Arch, on Monday, February 12 at 8 p.m. Admission free.

MISS C. V. Wedgwood will speak on "The Pleasures of History," Feb. 16 at 17 Gt. Cumberland Place, Marble Arch, 8.15 p.m. All welcome.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

SHAW Society: Playreading "Candida," with Ellen Pollock as Candida. Richard Morris, Eric Batson. Sat., Feb. 17, 2.45. Victory House, Leicester Sq., W.1. 2s. 6d. (Mems. 2s.)

CENTRAL London Fabian Society. Wed., Feb. 14, 7.30 p.m., at N.T.U. Club, 12 Gt. Newport St., W.C.2. "Clean Food and Hygiene." S. Fisher, F.S.I.A. (Sanitary Inspector, Met. Boro' Holborn). Adm. 1s. 6d.

"PROVIDENCE in History" is W. J. Stein's subject in his weekly lectures at Kingsway Hall, com. Sat., Feb. 10, 3 p.m.

BRITISH-Rumanian Friendship Association. Lecture and Social, 20 Pont St., S.W.1, Sun., Feb. 11, at 7.30. Mr. Jack Greenberg on "Literature & Writers in Rumania." Refreshments, 1s.

CIVIC Hall, Croydon, Feb. 15, 8 p.m. Kingsley Martin, Lady Parmoor, Henry Carter on "The Chinese Crisis."

BRITISH-Czechoslovak Friendship League, 20 Pont St., S.W.1. Tue., Feb. 13, 7.45 p.m. "The Changing Face of Czechoslovakia." Spkr.: Cmmdr. Edgar P. Young. Chair: Mr. George Woolley. Adm. free. All welc.

LINGUAFILM. New method of learning Languages with sound films. Demonstrations every Mon., 5, 6.15 & 8 p.m. 20 Buckingham St., W.C.2. Adm. 2s. 6d.

THEOSOPHY. Public Lecture, Sundays, 7 p.m. United Lodge of Theosophists, 17 Gt. Cumberland Place, Marble Arch. All welcome. February 11: Kosmic Mind.

SOUTH Place Ethical Society, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Sunday morning at 11 a.m. Feb. 11, Ritchie Calder, C.B.E., "Makings of the Mature Man." Questions after lectures. Adm. free.

CONWAY Discussion Circle. South Place Ethical Society. Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Weekly discussions in the Library on Tuesday evenings, at 7 p.m. Feb. 13: William Kent, F.S.A., "Shakespeare and Other Literary Masks." Adm. free. Collection.

BUDDHIST Society, 106 Gt. Russell St. Public Lecture, Wed., Feb. 14, 6.30. "The Soul of Israel." Rev. Y. G. Simmons.

HAMPSTEAD Ethical Soc. Sat., Feb. 10, at 2.45. 39 Priory Road, N.W.6. (Off Abbey Rd.; Buses 28, 31, 159.) Hector Hawton on "Humanism and War."

"WHAT are China's Motives?" Beisiae Communist Party invites you to hear Arthur Clegg at Hampstead Town Hall, Feb. 16, 8 p.m.

RAMAKRISHNA Vedanta Centre: Swami Ghanananda at Kingsway Hall every Thursday, 7.30 p.m. Feb. 15: "Vedanta and Privilege."

THE Nature Cure Clinic. "Homeopathy and Nature Cure," Dr. E. K. Ledermann, M.D., Berlin; L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S., Edin., Mon., Feb. 12, 7.30 p.m., Friends House, Euston Rd., N.W.1. Adm. 2s.

M. L. BURNET: "How Political Policy is Made." Ethical Church, 4a Inverness Pl., Queensway, W.2. Sun. Feb. 11, at 11 a.m.

THE Linguists' Club, 20 Grosvenor Place, S.W.1, Feb. 17, at 6 p.m. Mr. A. G. Ellis: "The Spirit of Modern Greece."

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

GEORGE Bernard Shaw memorial lectures. February 20, 27, March 6. Central Hall, S.W.1, 7.15 p.m. "Our Debt to Shaw." Speakers: Prof. C. E. M. Joad, The Rt. Hon. Hugh Dalton, M.P., Benn W. Levy. Series tickets, price 5s., from Fabian Society, 11 Dartmouth St., S.W.1. Single tickets—not reserved, 2s. 6d. at the door.

CAXTON Hall Lecture Series: "Women and Men." A social, psychological and biological study of the differences between women and men. Chair: Emily Hahn. Thurs., Feb. 15: "Women and Men as Partners." Primitive Customs inc. Group Marriages, Polygamy, etc.; Mrs. Betty Scharf, B.Sc. 8 p.m. 2s., Series 7s. 6d. Enqs.: AMB. 3320. Married Women's Trust.

UNIVERSITY of London: A course of three lectures will be given by Prof. Pierre Jourda (Montpellier), at 5.30 p.m., on Feb. 19, 20 and 22, at University of London: Senate House (entrance from Malet St. or Russell Sq., W.C.1). Feb. 19: Rendhal; Feb. 20: Marguerite de Navarre; Feb. 22: Le Roman de 1920 à 1940. The lectures will be delivered in French. Adm. free, without ticket.

THE University of Manchester. The Faculty of Education offers in 1951-52 a one-year full-time course leading to the Diploma in Educational Psychology. The course is open to graduate and non-graduate teachers and to graduates in psychology, and will include the study of testing, assessment and educational guidance. Experienced serving teachers taking the course are normally eligible for a grant from the Ministry of Education up to a maximum of £300. Further particulars and forms of application may be obtained from the Secretary to the Faculty of Education, The University, Manchester, 13, to whom applications should be sent not later than March 1, 1951.

MEDICAL Secretaryships, Institutional Housekeepers, Dietitian-Caterers, Hotel Receptionists, Manageresses. Cert. Bk.-kprs., success. Postal courses. Brochures 3d., Sec., Southern Training College, Brighton, 6.

LECTURE COURSES etc.—continued

UNIVERSITY College of Hull. Department of Education. Sister Tutor's Diploma (of the University of London). Applications are invited for admission to the next Course for the above Diploma. The Course, which commences in October, 1951, will be of two years' duration and open to both men and women. Further information and Forms of Application (which should be returned by March 1, 1951) may be obtained from the Registrar, University College, Hull. C. Measitt, Registrar.

THE Bedford Physical Training College. Principal, Miss P. Spafford, O.B.E., Students are trained to become teachers of all branches of Physical Education. Course extends over 3 years. Apply Sec., 37 Lansdowne Rd., Bedford.

THE Isobel Cripps Centre teaches the conscious elimination of faulty postural habits and over-tension by a method of proved value in many states of physical ill-health and psychological disorder. Doctors' and teachers' enquiries specially welcome. 18 Lansdowne Rd., W.11. Tel.: Park 7222.

MODERN Languages, European & Oriental. English for Foreigners. Preparation for University Entrance, Day & Evening Courses. Private Tuition. Journalism. Business Administration. Post-School Citizenship Course for Girls. Hanover School, 1 Hanover Square, W.1. GRO. 7347.

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NEYSA Grahame (Director, Hovet Theatre Studio) trains a few students privately for Stage and Films, Stanislavsky method. H.T.S., 23 St. Ann's Villas, W.11. (SLO. 1040 or BAY. 2093.)

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SUMMER SCHOOLS

FABIAN Society Summer Schools, 1951. July 25-August 8, Centre Culturel de Royaumont, Asnay-sur-Oise, France. August 11-18 and 18-25, Y.M.C.A. College, Glyn House, Broadstairs, Kent. August 18-25, Frensham Heights, Farnham, Surrey. Details of programmes, charges, etc., available March 1. Enquiries to Fabian Society, 11 Dartmouth St., S.W.1.

AUCTION SALES

AN important Sale by Auction of a Library of some 4,000 books, the majority contemporary publications (many out of print) divided as to about 2,000 works of Scholarship, including 50 volumes Kegan Paul International Library of Psychology, 20 volumes Library of Psycho-Analysis, works by Freud, Jung, Adler, Sully, Lousmore, McDougal, Anthropology and Ethnology by Crawley, Mathers, Westermark, Bogardus, Gunstig, Wandstep; Sex by Havelock Ellis, Grimths, Wolfe, Mayle, Hayes; Philosophy by H. F. Baker, Grunseth, Joad, Lipensky; 2,000 Novels and miscellanea; approximately 600 Penguin in mint condition; 700 to 800 Novels in dust covers; Classics in limp leather bindings, etc. Sale, February 21-22, 1951, at 11 a.m. each day, by direction of Executors. View Monday and Tuesday, February 19-20, from 10-4 p.m. Catalogues (price one shilling) of the Auctioneers, Goodmann & Mann, F.A.I., The Esher Sale Rooms, Portsmouth Rd., Esher, Surrey. Commissions by post may be accepted.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, 3s. 6d. per line (average 6 words). Box No. 1s. extra. Prepayment essential. Press Tues. Insertion delayed a few weeks. Stop latest date acceptable. 10 Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1. Hol. 8471.

More Classified Adverts. on Pages 188, 170, 171

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